The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 5. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1893 NO. 15

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Dec. 18th, 1892, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standadr time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.50, 11.48, a. m., and 8.17 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.50, 11.48 a. m., and 8.17 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 1.15 (Columbian Ex.), 2.20, 4.10, 8.05 a. m., 1.55, 3.45, 6.20 (limited), 8.10 and 11.45 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 12.12, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.47 12.12 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.47, 12.12 a. m. 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 5:50 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:20; Birmingham, 6.25, Spruce Creek, 6:35; Petersburg, 6:47; Huntingdon, 7:00; Mapleton, 7:15; Mount Union, 7:21; Harrisburg, 10:15 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:40 a. m., Mount Union 6:10 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:36; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m.. Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH.				STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
Mail. No. 5.	Mixed, No. 3.	Mixed. No. 1.		Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 4.	Mixed. No. 6
p. m.	a. m	a	00		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
12 50	9 15	6	00	Robertsdale	8 09	11 56	2 40
1 03	9 26	6	13	Cook's	7 57	11 43	2 29
1 17	9 39	6	27	Cole's	7 43	11 29	2 16
1 46	10 09	6	57	Saltillo	7 13	10 54	1 36
1 54	10 16	7	05	Three Springs	6 55	10 45	1 29
2 07	10 29	7	20	*Beersville	6 42	10 19	1 16
		7	35	Rockhill	6 30a		
		am.			6 56p		
2 22	10 42	7	56			9 56	12 56
2 47	10 58	7	55	Shirley	6 40	9 38	12 40
2 56	11 06	8	05	*Augh. Mills	6 33	9 30	12 33
3 15	11 20	8	25	Mount Union	6 20	9 15	12 20

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.00, P. M., Cook's, 4.12, Cole's, 4.25, Saltillo, 4.50, Three Springs, 4.58, Beersville, 5.11, Rockhill, 5.24, Shirley, 5.40, Aughwick, 5.47; arrive Mt. Union, 6.00, P. M.

Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, P. M., Aughwick, 4.15, Shirley, 4.23, Rockhill, 4.42, Beersville, 5.01, Three Springs, 5.23, Saltillo, 5.33, Cole's, 6.08, Cook's, 6.22; arrive Robertsdale, 6.35, P. M.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.		STATIONS.	EAST	
No. 12	No. 10		No. 9	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 35	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 50
6 29	9 28	*Blacklog	6 37	4 57
6 21	9 20	*Cedar Rock	5 45	5 05
6 17	9 16	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 15
6 11	9 10	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 59	8 53	Stair	7 07	5 27
5 50	8 44	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

New Stage Route.

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 8.00 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SIX each month, and articles on Fashion, SHORT and all matters of interest to the home STORIES Finely Illustrated, $1.50 a year. SAMPLE copy for five two-cent stamps

ARTUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, Philadelphia, Pa

ONLY A BOY.

"Roy sat himself down with a sigh of despair,
A rent in his coat and a snarl in his hair.
I never did see such a house as this one,
For Ma always scolds at the least bit of fun."

"And the cat always spits if I step on its tail,
It wakes baby up with an ear splitting wail,
I don't see why cats always make such a noise,
And then have it blamed on us poor little boys."

I don't think it fair if Pop steps on a tack,
To have all the skin taken off my back.
I've stood it so long most as ever I can,
I wish so I do I was growed up a man.

"When a chair breaks itself or a dish takes a fall,
Why I am the one who is blamed for it all,
I guess pop forgets when he says I annoy,
That he was once like me a poor little boy."

L. T. V.

Mr. Joplin's Potlatch.

How One Hundred Boys Got Three Independence Day Meals.

TOM P. MORGAN.

It was during the hottest hour of the hottest day thus far of the season, when the streets of the city were like so many ovens, that a small boy presented himself at the office of the secretary of the Fresh Air Fund Society. There was little of boyishness in his face, and none of the elasticity of childhood in his step. He seemed weak, as if ill from the intense heat.

He removed his tattered hat at the door and stepped just inside, holding on to the door casing with one hand.

"Got a chance for me, sir?" he asked timidly.

"No, my boy," answered the secretary, "No one wants boys yet."

The lad made no answer. His weak, dragging footsteps carried him out of the building and down the hot street for a few blocks. Then he staggered a few steps, threw up his hands weakly, wavered blindly, and fell in a heap on the pavement.

"Another sunstroke," said the policeman who picked him up.

Next day another boy came to the secretary's office with the question: "Any chance for me, sir?" And again the secretary answered that nobody wanted boys yet. This boy, too, had little of boyishness in his face, which looked old and thin. But it was a shrewd little face, old-fashioned and manish-looking.

This boy limped on a crutch, for one of his legs hung withered and useless, but his limp was brisk, despite the heat and his evident weariness. And when he heard the discouraging answer to his plea he limped out again briskly, and even whistled a few gay notes. But he stopped when out of hearing, and one hand slipped furtively up and dashed a tear or two away.

Upon the following afternoon an entirely different sort of a visitor came to the office of the secretary of the fund. He was a tall, angular man, and came striding briskly up the hot street, mopping his moist forehead with his handkerchief. He was walking unsheltered from the fierce glare of the sunny side of the street, and, not only that, but was clad in a well-worn pepper-and-salt suit of clothes amply warm enough for any weather short of freezing. Instead of a straw hat he wore a thick black slouch. In addition, he was striding along as if walking for a wager.

When he entered the office of the Fresh Air Fund, the secretary looked up from his writing, then greeted him politely.

"Paul Hallet, I reckon?" inquired the new-comer.

"That's my name, sir. What can I do for you?"

"Well, you might remember me."

"I am sorry—but"—

"Not surprisin'. Name's Joplin—John Joplin from Colorado."

"Mr. Joplin, I hardly"—

"You remember Romford, up among the Connecticut hills? Remember the little yellow schoolhouse jest across the brook? Remember the lanky Joplin boy?"

"I—why of course I remember you, John Joplin," said Mr. Hallet, with a hearty ring in his voice. "And I am truly glad to see you again, old friend."

"That's good to hear. You're the same Paul."

"I don't know, John. Twenty and more years is a long time. How have they served you?"

"I've had my ups and downs," answered Mr. Joplin; "fought my fights and got my scars. Yes, twenty odd years is a long time, Paul. I didn't realize it till I walked under the elms up in old Romford the other day."

Mr. Joplin in his well-worn pepper-and-salt suit did not look particularly prosperous, and the secretary was afraid that he had been obliged to save and hoard in order to make this journey back East to visit old scenes. But he was very glad to see him and he was talking over old times when he was interrupted by the entrance of the lame boy, who had come the day before and gone away disappointed with a whistle on his lip and tears in his eyes. To-day his face seemed to look a little older and thinner. But he hopped in briskly on his crutch.

"Got a chance for me yet, sir?" he asked.

"Yes, my lad," the secretary answered. I have just one chance for a boy. You can spend your Fourth of July week in the country. What is your name?" As he spoke he held out a card.

"Hi!" The boy fairly snatched the card and hopped out of the room, with a smothered whoop.

"Here! Here!" called the secretary after him. "What's your name?"

"Knucks"—

The boy was already in the street and speeding along the pavement as fast as his crutch would carry him, and if there was any more of his name Mr. Hallett did not catch it.

"That boy has a happy week before him," said the secretary. "I wish it were in my power to make many more such little fellows happy in the same way.

"What's this business, anyhow?" asked Mr. Joplin. "I don't exactly see through it."

Mr. Hallet briefly explained the society. Its beneficiaries were among the children of the very poor, who could never hope to escape for even a day from the exhausting heat of the stifling city unless helped. Kind people living out in the cool country sent in their names, signifying their willingness to entertain a boy or girl for a week. The society paid for the transportation of the children to and from the country.

"It's a good notion," commented Mr. Joplin.

"But very few of these kind people want boys nowadays," continued Mr. Hallet. "The little chaps are inclined to be riotous. Nearly every one asks for girls of late. The boys do a good deal of mischief, and behave, I presume, like wild Indians."

"Or, jest simply like boys?" suggested Mr. Joplin.

Mr. Hallet was in love with his work, poorly paid though his position was, and he told the man from Colorado a great deal about it. The suffering of the little people of the great city was a familiar story to him and there was a certain eloquence in his quiet words. Mr. Joplin listened gravely.

"It's a good notion," he said again, "and human."

And then little Knucks returned. He hopped in and laid the card down on the desk.

"Here is the ticket back again, sir," he said. "Let some other boy use it; I don't need it."

And he turned and started to to hop from the room.

"But, my boy—" began Mr. Hallett.

"I don't need it," the lad repeated, hopping toward the door.

"But, your country week.

"I'm not going." He was outside of the door by this time.

Mr. Joplin's tall form uprose suddenly from his chair. He took a few long steps and placed his big hand on the lad's shoulder.

"Here!" he said, fairly propelling the little chap back into the room. "Come back here!"

"I'm not goin' to the country to-morrow," the lad persisted. "Lemme go. I'm busy."

"Sit down there!" commanded Mr. Joplin.

Now, when Knucks had received the precious ticket entitling him to the country week he had flown homeward as fast as his crutch would carry him. Little Jimmy Patton, the sun-stricken lad, lay on the brisk little cripple's bed. He looked up weakly as his friend hopped into the room.

"I've got it, Jim!" Knucks cried eagerly. "I've got a ticket for one, an' you can go to the country to-morrow!"

The sick boy's face lighted up and he took the ticket and looked at it.

"You'll get well now, old man!" cried Knucks. "An', Jim, you jest remember everything you do an' see an' hear fer ter tell me."

The sick boy held out the ticket. "I ain't goin', Knucky," he said. "You are the one that got the ticket; you are to go."

Mr. Hallett was a keen questioner, and it was not long till he had the whole story.

"Course, wouldn't listen to him," said Knucks in telling it.

"Well, why don't you?" said Mr. Hallett.

"Me?" The boy's tones were defiant, but he looked worried and troubled more than he would tell. "Me go?" Who'd take care of him whilst—' His voice shook and he started to hop from the room. "Keep your ticket," he jerked.

"Sit down there again," said Mr. Joplin.

"I don't know—" began Mr. Hallett.

"I know," interrupted Mr. Joplin. "Here, little feller, both of you can go to the country."

Knucks had sat down, and now for a moment he stared at the man in the pepper and salt suit.

"There's only one ticket," he faltered, finally.

"Hang tickets!" cried Mr. Joplin.

"You fellers are going with me. To-morrow's the Fourth of July—I'll give a potlatch! I—git along with you; tell the other little feller that both of you are goin' to the country with me to-morrow. Say, hold on! Any more sick boys you know of? Invite 'em all."

"John," interrupted the secretary.

"Invite 'em all," said Mr. Joplin, talking him down. "You've got to have a crowd when you give a potlatch. Git along with you. Hold on! Better let Mr. Secretary do the invitin'. But you an' the other little chap be on hand here at this office by sunup. Don't forget.

Knucks glanced at the secretary inquiringly and got a reassuring nod. He flew for home as fast as he could possibly go wholly unmindful of the heat, and told the glorious news. Jim immediately sat up in bed, declaring that he felt well.

"But what's a potlatch?" he asked presently.

"I dunno," answered Knucks. "But it's something good."

Next morning a mob of children stood collected at the door of the Fresh Air Society before the sun rose. They were all boys.

"Invite nobody but boys," Mr. Joplin had said to Mr. Hallett. "Nobody else wants boys, so I'll take nothin' but boys. Hunt up the poorest an' weakest an' spindlin'est boys you can find—about a hundred. Git plenty while you're at it. Got to have a crowd when you give a potlatch."

Mr. Hallett followed his old school-fellow's instructions to the letter. Such a crowd of weaklings as they were—white-faced skimpy little fellows—but every face ashine with eagerness.

While Mr. Hallett had been issuing the invitations, the giver of the potlatch had been equally busy. He had strode hither and thither, made purchases and sent telegrams.

Presently all was ready. Across the ferry they were bundled into the cars, and a variety of boxes of all shapes and sizes were thrust into the express car, and away they went.

It was early in the forenoon when they reached their destination—a pretty green-bowered country village that Mr. Hallett had recommended—and there was a brass band at the depot to meet them.

'We're here, fellers!' cried Mr. Joplin to his boys. 'This is the place. It's out in the open air, an' to-day's the Fourth of July. Yell all you want to. The band will now play!'

The musicians headed the procession of whooping lads to a pleasant grove, just outside of town. The boys who couldn't run walked and those who couldn't walk rode in a long wagon on top of the boxes that had come from the city. As they entered the grove little Jim, who was riding on the seat beside the driver, lifted his thin face to sniff the breeze that blew fresh and odorous from the trees.

'Smell the green, Knucks,' he cried, turning to his comrade who was perched on one of the boxes in the wagon. 'Oh, smell the green!'

In the coolest, shadiest spot in the grove a long, long table was

Continued on eighth page.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Light in the Evening."

TEXT: "*At evening time it shall be light.*"—Zechariah xiv., 7.

While "night" in all languages is the symbol for gloom and suffering, it is often really cheerful, bright and impressive. I speak not of such nights as come down with no star pouring light from above or silvered wave tossing up light from beneath—murky, hurtling, portentous—but such as you often see when the pomp and magnificence of heaven turn out on night parade, and it seems as though the song which the morning stars began so long ago were chiming yet among the constellations and the sons of God were shouting for joy.

Such nights the sailor blesses from the forecastle, and the trapper on the vast prairie, and the belated traveler by the roadside, and the soldier from the tent, earthly hosts gazing upon heavenly, and shepherds guarding their flocks afield, while angel hands above them set the silver bells a-ringing, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace; good will toward men."

What a solemn and glorious thing is night in the wilderness! Night among the mountains! Night on the ocean! Fragrant night among tropical groves! Flashing night amid arctic severities! Calm night on Roman campagna! Awful night among the cordilleras! Glorious night 'mid sea after a tempest! Thank God for the night! The moon and the stars which rule it are lighthouses on the coast toward which, I hope, we are all sailing, and blind mariners are we if with so many beaming, burning, flaming glories to gulde us we cannot find our way into the harbor. My text may well suggest that as the natural evening if often luminous so it shall be light in the evening of our sorrows—of old age—of the world's history—of the Christian life. "At eventime it shall be light."

This prophecy will be fulfilled in the evening of Christian sorrow. For a long time it is broad daylight. The sun rides high. Innumerable activities go ahead with a thousand feet and work with a thousand arms, and the pickax struck a mine, and the battery made a discovery, and the investment yielded its 20 per cent. and the book came to its twentieth edition, and the farm quadrupled in value, and the sudden fortune hoisted to high position, and children were praised, and friends without number swarmed into the family hive, and prosperity sang in the music and stepped in the dance and glowed in the wine and ate at the banquet, and all the gods of music and ease and gratification gathered around this Jupiter holding in his hands so many thunderbolts of power.

But every sun must set, and the brightest day must have its twilight. Suddenly the sky was overcast. The fountain dried up. The song hushed. The wolf broke into the family fold and carried off the best lamb. A deep howl of woe came crashing down through the joyous symphonies. At one rough twang of the hand of disaster the harp strings all broke. Down went the strong business firm! Away went long established credit! Up flew a flock of calumnies! The new book would not sell. A patent could not be secured for the invention. Stocks sank like lead. The insurance company exploded. "How much," says the sheriff, "will you bid for this piano?" "How much for this library?" "How much for this family picture?"

Will the grace of God hold one up in such circumstances? What have become of the great multitude of God's children who have been pounded of the flail and crushed under the wheel and trampled under the hoof? Did they lie down in the dust weeping, wailing and gnashing their teeth? When the rod of fatherly chastisement struck them, did they strike back? Because they found one bitter cup on the table of God's supply, did they upset the whole table? Did they kneel down at their empty money vault and say: "All my treasures are gone?" Did they stand hy the grave of their dead saying. "There never will be a resurrection?"

Did they bemoan their thwarted plans and say, "The stocks are down—would God I were dead?" Did the night of their disaster come upon them moonless, starless, dark and howling, smothering and choking their lives out? No! No! No! At eventime it was light. The swift promises overtook them. The eternal constellations from the circuit about God's throne poured down an infinite luster. Under their shining the billows of trouble took on crests and plumes of gold and jaspar and amethyst and flame. All the trees of life rustled in the midsummer air of God's love. The night blooming assurances of Christ's sympathy filled all the atmosphere with heaven. The soul at every step seemed to start up from its feet bright winged joys warbling heavenward.

"It is good that I have been afflicted," cries David. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away," exclaims Job. "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing," says St. Paul. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," exclaims John in apocalyptic vision. At eventime it was light. Light from the cross! Right from the promises! Light from the throne! Streaming, joyous, outgushing, everlasting light!

The text shall also find fulfillment in the time of old age. It is a grand thing to be young—to have the sight clear and the hearing acute and the step elastic and all our pulses marching on to the drumming of a stout heart. Midlife and old ago will be denied many of us, but youth—wo all know what that is. Those wrinkles were not always on your brow. That snow was not always on your head. That orawny muscle did not always bunch your arm. You have not always worn spectacles. Grave and dignified as you now are, you once went coasting down the hillside, or threw off your hat for the race, or sent the ball flying sky high.

But youth will not always last. It stays only long enough to give us exuberant spirits, and broad shoulders for burden carrying, and an arm with which to battle our way through difficulties. Life's path if you follow it long enough will come under frowning crag and across trembling causeway. Blessed old age if you let it come naturally. You cannot hide it. You may try to cover the wrinkles, but you cannot cover the wrinkles. If the time has come for you to be old, be not ashamed to be old. The grandest things in all the universe are old. Old mountains, old rivers, old seas, old stars and an old eternity. Then do not be ashamed to be old unless you are older than the mountains and older than the stars.

How men and women will lie! They say they are 40, but they are 60. They say they are 20, but they are 30. They say they are 60, but they are 80. How some people will lie! Glorious old age if found in the way of righteousness! How beautiful the old age of Jacob, leaning on the top of his staff, of John Quincy Adams falling with the harness on, of Washington Irving sitting pen in hand amid the scenes himself had made classical, of John Angell James to the last proclaiming the Gospel to the masses of Birmingham, of Theodore Frelinghuysen down to feebleness and emaciation devoting his illustrious faculties to the kingdom of God. At eventide it was light!

See that you do honor to the aged. A philosopher stood at the corner of the street day after day saying to the passers by: "You will be an old man. You will be an old man." "You will be an old woman. You will be an old woman." People thought he was crazy. I do not think that he was. Smooth the way for that mother's feet—they have not many more steps to take. Steady those tottering limbs—they will soon be at rest. Plow not up that face with any more wrinkles. Trouble and care have marked it full enough. Thrust no thorn into that old heart. It will soon cease to beat. "The eye that mocketh its father and refuseth to obey its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it."

The bright morning, and hot noonday of life have passed with many. It is 4 o'clock! 5 o'clock! 6 o'clock! The shadows fall longer and thicker and faster. Seven o'clock! 8 o'clock! The sun has dipped below the horizon. The warmth has gone out of the air. Nine o'clock! 10 o'clock! The heavy dues are falling. The activities of life's day are all hushed. It is time to go to bed. Eleven o'clock! 12 o'clock! The patriarch sleeps the blessed sleep, the cool sleep, the long sleep. Heaven's messengers of light have kindled bonfires of victory all over the heavens. At eventide it is light—light!

My text shall also find fulfillment in the latter days of the church. Only a few missionaries, a few churches, a few good men, compared with the institutions leprous and putrefied.

It is early yet in the history of everything good. Civilization and Christianity are just getting out of the cradle. The light of martyr stakes flashing all up and down the sky is but the flaming of the morning, but when the evening of the world shall come, glory to God's conquering truth, it shall be light. War's sword clanging back in the scabbord, intemperance buried under 10,000 broken decanters; the world's impurity turning its brow heavenward for the benediction, "Blessed are the pure in heart;" the last vestige of selfishness submerged in heaven descending charities; all China worshiping Dr. Abeel's Saviour; all India believing in Henry Martyn's Bible; aboriginal superstition acknowledging David Brainerd's piety, human bondage delivered through Thomas Clarkson's Christianity; vagrancy coming back from its pollution at the call of Elizabeth Fry's Redeemer; the mountains coming down; the valleys going up; "holiness" inscribed on horse's bell and silkworm's thread and brown thrasher's wing and shell's tinge and manufacturer's shuttle and chemist's laboratory and king's scepter and Nation's Magna Charta. Not a hospital, for there are no wounds; not an asylum, for there are no orphans; not a prison, for there are no criminals; not an almshouse, for there are no paupers; not a tear, for there are no sorrows? The long dirge of earth's lamentation has ended in the triumphal march of redeemed empires, the forest harping it on vine-strung branches, the water chanting it among the gorges, the thunders drumming it among the hills, the ocean giving it forth with its organs, trade winds touching the keys and euroclydon's foot on the pedal.

I want to see John Howard when the last prisoner is reformed. I want to see Florence Nightingale when the last sabre wound has stopped hurting. I want to see William Penn when the last Indian has been civilized. I want to see John Huss when the last flame of persecution has been extinguished. I want to see John Bunyan after the last pilgrim has come to the gate of the Celestial City. Above all, I want to see Jesus after the last saint has his throne and begun to sing hallelujah!

You have watched the calmness and the glory of the evening hour. The laborers have come from the field. The heavens are glowing with an indescribable effulgence, as though the sun in departing had forgotten to shut the gate after it. All the beauty of cloud and leaf swims in the lake. For a star in the sky, a star in the water—heaven above and heaven beneath. Not a leaf rustling, or a bee humming, or a grasshopper chirping. Silence in the meadows, silence among the hills.

Thus bright and beautiful shall be the evening of the world. The heats of earthly conflict are cooled. The glory of heaven fills all the scene with love and joy and peace. At eventime it is light—light!

Finally, my text shall find fulfillment at the end of the Christian s life. You know how short a winter's day is, and how little work you can do. Now, my friends, life is a short winter's day. The sun rises at 8 and sets at 4. The birth angel and death angel fly only a little way apart. Baptism and burial are near together. With one hand the mother rocks the cradle, and with the other she touches the grave.

I went into the house of one of my parishioners on Thanksgiving day. The little child of the household was bright and glad, and with it I bounded up and down the hall. Christmas day came, and the light of that household had perished. We stood, with black book, reading over the grave, "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

But I hurl away this darkness. I cannot have you weep. Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, at eventime it shall be light! I have seen many Christians die. I never saw any of them die in darkness. What if the billows of death do rise above our girdle, who does not love to bathe? What though other lights do go out in the blast, what do we want of them when all the gates of glory swing open before us, and from a myriad voices, a myriad harps, a myriad thrones, a myriad palaces, there dash upon us, "Hosanna! Hosanna!"

"Throw back the shutters and let the sun come in," said dying Scoville McCollum, one of my Sabbath-school boys. You can see Paul putting on robes and wings of ascension as he exclaims: "I have fought the good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith." Hugh McKail went to one side of the scaffold of martyrdom and cried: "Farewell sun, moon and stars! Farewell all earthly delights!" Then went to the other side of the scaffold and cried: "Welcome, God and Father! Welcome, sweet Jesus Christ, the Mediator of the covenant! Welcome death! Welcome glory!"

A minister of Christ in Philadelphia, dying, said in his last moments: "I move into the light!" They did not go down doubting and fearing and shivering, but their battlecry rang through all the caverns of the sepulchre and was echoed back from all the thrones of heaven: "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?" Sing, my soul, of joys to come.

I saw a beautiful being wandering up and down the earth. She touched the aged, and they became young. She touched the poor, and they became rich. I said, "Who is this beautiful being, wandering up and down the earth?" They told me that her name was Death. What a strange thrill of joy when the palsied Christian begins to use his arm again! When the blind Christian begins to see again! When the deaf Christian begins to hear again! When the poor pilgrim puts his feet on such pavement and joins in such company and has a free seat in such a great temple!

Hungry men no more to hunger; thirsty men no more to thirst: weeping men no more to weep; dying men no more to die. Gather up all sweet words, all jubilant expressions, all rapturous exclamations. Bring them to me, and I will pour them upon this stupendous theme of the soul's disenthrallment! Oh, the joy of the spirit as it shall mount up toward the throne of God shouting: Free! Free! Your eye has gazed upon the garniture of earth and heaven, but the eye hath not seen it. Your eye has caught harmonies uncounted and indescribable—caught them from harp's trill and bird's carol and waterfall's dash and ocean's doxology, but the ear hath not heard it.

How did those blessed ones get up into the light? What hammer knocked off their chains? What loom wove their robes of light? Who gave them wings? Ah, eternity is not long enough to tell it; seraphim have not capacity enough to realize it—the marvels of redeeming love! Let the palms wave, let the crowns glitter; let the anthems ascend, let the trees of Lebanon clap their hands—they cannot tell the half of it. Archangel before the throne, thou failest! Sing on, praise on, ye hosts of the glorified. And if with your scepters you cannot reach it and with your songs you cannot express it, then let all the myriads of the saved unite in the exclamation, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!"

There will be a password at the gate of heaven. A great multitude come up and knock at the gate. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say: "We have no password. We were great on earth, and now we come up to be great in heaven." A voice from within answers, "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say: "We have no password. We did a great many noble things on earth. We endowed colleges and took care of the poor." A voice from within says, "I never knew you."

Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They answer, "We were wanderers from God and deserved to die, but we heard the voice of Jesus." "Aye, aye," said the gatekeeper, "that is the password! Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let these people come in." They go in and surround the throne, jubilant forever.

Ah! do you wonder that the last hours of the Christian on earth are illuminated by thoughts of the coming glory? Light in the evening. The medicines may be bitter. The pain may be sharp. The parting may be heartrending. Yet light in the evening. As all the stars of night sink their anchors of pearl in lake and river and sea, so the waves of Jordan shall be illuminated with the down flashing of the glory to come. The dying soul looks up at the constellations. "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?" "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Close the eyes of the departed one; earth would seem tame to its enchanted vision. Fold the hands; life's work is ended. Veil the face; it has been transfigured. Mr. Toplady in his dying hour said, "Light." Coming nearer the expiring moment, he exclaimed, with illuminated countenance, "Light." In the last instance of his breath ing he lifted up his hands and cried. "Light! Light!" Thank God for light in the evening.

Color in the World's Fair Buildings.

The choice of an "off-white" for the basis of the decorative plan of the fair was in the last degree felicitous—primarily because it offers the best field for the animating wizardry of the sun, and because it shows to the best advantage the beauties of architectural and sculptural ornament with which the buildings have been enriched, but also because it gives better relief than any other tone could give to the flaunting gonfalons on the cornices, to the turf, to the floral decorations everywhere, to the vegetation in the Lagoon, and, finally, to the stream of pedestrians which moves ceaselessly beneath the shadow of the mammoth buildings.

Just because it does give such strong relief to any darker tints coming into contact with it, it is important for such of the latter as are compreeended in the painted decoration to be manipulated with taste. I think they have been, in the main, in the buildings on the Court of Honor. In that one of them, for example, which stands as the head and front of the exhibition,—the Administration Building,—the glimpses of color caught between the columns of the loggia in the second stage of the composition are of a character to heighten perceptibly the effect of the tonal scheme, and yet remain in the subordinate position which belongs to the recessed wall on which the decoration is laid. Thiswall is painted a dull red. Seen from the ground, the roof of the loggia throws a deep shadow behind the columns supporting it; but so large in scale is the building, that even at a distance the color actually counts, and is as distinct a factor in the beauty of the structure as are the white surfaces from the ground to the wall above the loggia, or the gilded splendor which thence up to the crown of the dome is the most dazzling mark on the horizon.—[Century.

An Eatable Shell.

Dr. D'Alvigny comes to the front with a very peculiar variety of the English pea family. This new pea, which he showed to a Constitution reporter, has the appearance of a green locust. Dr. D'Alvigny says that he and his family ate a mess of these peas this week, and that they were delighted with them. The peas were cooked without having been shelled, and as the shell is the largest part of them it doesn't take many of them to make a dinner. The doctor says that the flavor of the shell is equal, if not superior, to that of the peas. The seed from which he grew his present crop cost him 5 cents a piece. He has only eight vines, but he says that they are weighted down.—[Atlanta Constitution.

LATER NEWS.

D. S. KREEDER, his wife and four children, were murdered at Candor, North Dakota, by their hired man, Albert Baunburger, his nephew.

THE caravels reached the World's Fair and were received with much ceremony.

SEAY J. MILLER, the mulatto arrested at Sikeston, Mo., and identified as the murderer of the daughters of John Ray, a farmer, was hanged at Bardwell, Ky., to a telegraph pole and his body afterward incinerated by a frienzied mob. Seven thousand persons were present.

NATIONAL banks during the last two months have increased their circulation nearly $9,000,000.

THE Treasury Department resumed the purchase of silver bullion, buying 100,000 ounces at 0.72.

THE Infanta Eulalia has arrived at Madrid, Spain. She and Prince Antonio were met at the station by the Queen Regent and the Infanta Isabella. She expressed herself as greatly pleased with the cordiality of her reception in the United States.

THERE was renewed rioting in Paris; the workingmen began to talk of a general strike; bitter speeches were made by members of the Municipal Council on the Government's action in closing the Labor Exchange.

NEARLY 100 cadets at West Point, N. Y., were made violently sick by drinking milk from unclean cans.

SIXTY-FOUR freight cars were burned in the yard of the New Haven Company at New Haven, Conn.

THE dedication of a Greek Catholic Church by his Eminence Bishop Nichols, of the Russian Greek Catholic Church, assisted by Neckpriest Alexander G. Poth, of San Francisco; the Rev. Galartin, of Minneapolis, and the chaplains of the Russian war ships now lying in New York harbor, took place at Wilkesbarre, Penn. Twenty sailors from the ships assisted in the singing.

A WIND storm of terrific force, followed by heavy rain, passed over the World's Fair, inflicting considerable damage to the different buildings and the exhibits stored therein.

THIRTY persons were believed to have been drowned during a frightful storm which swept over the lake and city at Chicago at 5 o'clock p. m. The yacht Chesapeake was blown over and four persons were drowned. Many small boats were capsized, their occupants being thrown into the water and many of them drowned. A black sloop yacht in which ten boys were enjoying a sail was missing after the storm and it was feared their lives were lost.

THE records of the Postoffice Department show that during the first four months of the present administration, ended July 4, 1893, the total number of presidential postmasters appointed was 434.

To guard thoroughly against any introduction of cholera into the United States, Surgeon-General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, has detailed a medical inspector at London.

THERE is a complete dearth of green fodder in Hesse and Posen, Germany. Throughout a wide area of Central Germany cattle and horses have been killed for food because there was no fodder for them. In other parts of the country thousands of head of cattle have died of starvation.

MORE than fifty men were arrested in Montreal, Canada, for trying to destroy the Christian Endeavor Convention's tent.

FATAL LIGHTNING.

Five Lives Lost in a Michigan Farmhouse.

E. M. Babcock, wife and child, of Fostoria, Mich., went to visit Mrs. Babcock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Roberts, who live in Grant Township, four and a quarter miles northeast of Gagetown, Mich. The family consisted of father, mother and seven children. About 3 a. m. Mr. Roberts's son was awakened by the smell of smoke, and found his bedclothes on fire. He aroused his brother and his guest, George Frost, of Silverwood, Mich., who was also visiting the family.

Young Roberts jumped out of the chamber window on the second floor and rushed to his father's bedroom window on the first floor. He finally succeeded in rescuing his father, mother and little sister. His other brother and sister also made their escape, but Mr. Babcock, his wife and child and George Frost perished in the flames, as did the seven-year-old son of Mr. Roberts. Of the five persons burned nothing remained but their charred trunks.

During the thunderstorm which prevailed early in the morning lightning struck the house and set it on fire. The inmates probably never aroused, and were suffocated long before the flames reached them. This does not apply to Mr. Frost, who, it is supposed, tried to rescue Mr. Babcock and his wife, and was overcome by the heat and smoke.

Miss Hannah Roberts had her hands and arms terribly burned before she could get out, and the attending physician thinks she may not recover.

Miss Roberts and Mr. Frost were engaged to be married this fall. The death of Mr. Babcock, wife and child wiped out the whole family.

A HUNDRED SUFFOCATED.

Appalling Result of the Thornhill Colliery Explosion.

The work of rescuing the living miners and of recovering the bodies of the dead was pushed as rapidly as possible in Ingram's colliery, Thornhill, Yorkshire, England, the scene of the late disastrous explosion, that entombed the day shift of 150 men. One hundred and six were killed.

Late on the afternoon after the calamity the rescuers had brought eighty-eight bodies to the surface. Two men were brought up in an unconscious condition, but still breathing.

Six men who had sustained no injury whatever, but who had been imprisoned behind a huge mass of debris, were dug out. When they appeared at the mouth of the pit they were greeted in a most touching manner by their relatives and friends.

I LOST MY HEARING

As a result of catarrh in the head and was deaf for over a year. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and found when I had taken three bottles that my *hearing was returning.* After taking six I stopped. It is now more than a year and I can hear *perfectly well.*" HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Herman Hicks.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Billousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

N Y N U—28

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

CURED ME.

SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS!

Couldn't Eat or Sleep.

Dr. Kilmer & Co:—"I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart difficulties.

I lived mostly on milk, as every-thing I ate hurt me so. My kidneys and liver were in a terrible state. Could neither sleep or eat. I had been treated by the best Chicago doctors without any benefit whatever. As a last resort I tried your SWAMP-ROOT, and now I can eat anything, no matter what. Nothing hurts me, and can go to bed and get a good night's sleep. SWAMP-ROOT cured me.

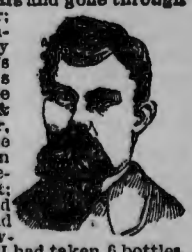
Any one doubting this statement can write, I will gladly answer." Mrs. German Miller, Dec. 20th, 1892. Springport, Mich.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver For 14 Years.

Bilious all the Time.

DEAR SIRS:—"I have been troubled with **Torpid Liver** for 14 years and gone through courses of bilious fever; many times it has been impossible for me to do any kind of labor. Dr. Kilmer's **SWAMP-ROOT** was first recommended to me by Holthouse, Blackburn & Co., (Druggists) Decatur, Ind. After taking one bottle I was uncertain whether I was really deriving any benefit or not; after taking the second bottle, however, I found that my health was improving and I continued until I had taken 6 bottles. I can now cheerfully recommend **SWAMP-ROOT** to every one who has torpid liver, for it has completely cured me."



Jan. 16th, 1893. P. W. CHRISTIANER, Decatur, Ind.

SWAMP-ROOT,

The Great Blood Purifier.

SWAMP-ROOT

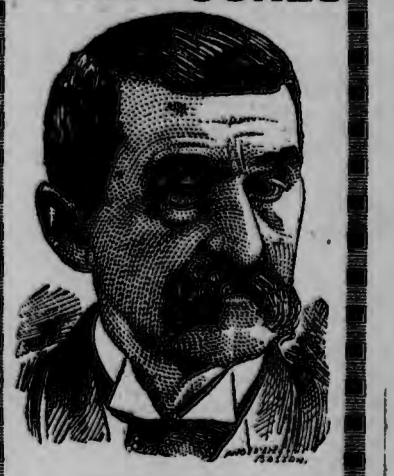
At Druggists, 50c. & $1.00

"Guide to Health" Free. Consultation Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's **Parila Liver Pills**

ARE THE BEST! 42 Pills, 25 cents.

THE KIND THAT CURES



PHELPS S. WELLS, Ft. Jackson, N. Y.

Scrofula and Salt Rheum

Of 25 Years Standing,

A BLOOD PURIFIER THAT CURES.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—I hereby certify that I have been a sufferer for **over 25 years** with **Scrofula** and **Salt Rheum.** Have employed many Physicians and expended many dollars in proprietary medicines, blood purifiers, alteratives, etc., etc., such as have been on the market for the last 25 years, **all of no avail or benefit,** and had given up hope that there was any help for me. With very little faith I purchased a bottle of your SARSAPARILLA of my Druggist, which I made him guarantee if I was not benefited he should refund the money. I left the store thinking I should call and get my money later. No hope of any benefit as no medicine or treatment seemed to reach my case. I had not taken more than one-half of one bottle when to my surprise I found it was helping me. Have taken **two bottles and am CURED.** The **Scrofula Sores are all healed** and I feel like a new man. I recommend

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

to all who wish a **Blood Purifier that Cures.** Yours very truly, PHELPS S. WELLS.

Ft. Jackson, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

GENTS:—Mr. Wells is well-known in this section and **his statement is true.**

Respectfully, IRA A. SMITH, Druggist.

Nicholville, N. Y.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

CALIFORNIA INSECT TABLETS kill plant lice chicken lice bed-bugs, roaches and all insects, with out injury to hands, furniture, fabric, animal or plant life. **Sample FREE.** Flinn-Dunn Co., 19 E. 14th St., N. Y.

THERE IS HOPE

For every one who has blood trouble, no matter in what shape or how long standing, provided none of the vital organs have been so far impaired as to render a cure impossible. S. S. S. goes to the root of the disease, and removes the cause, by expelling the poison from the body, and at the same time is a tonic to the whole system. However bad your case may be, there is hope

FOR YOU.

S.S.S. Cured me of a most malignant type of chronic blood trouble, for which I had used various other remedies without effect. My weight increased, and my health improved in every way. I consider S. S. S. the best tonic I ever used.

"S. A. WRIGHT, Midway, Ga."

Treatise on blood, skin and contagious blood poison mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

HOW THE WORLD TRAVELS

EXHIBITS IN THE BIG FAIR'S TRANSPORTATION PALACE.

The Gorgeous Golden Door--American and Foreign Exhibits of Everything Relating to Travel on Land and Sea—Ancient and Modern Methods Contrasted.

A tramp over the extensive acreage of the Transportation Building is calculated to give one respect for the dimensions of the World's Fair. Just to walk by and look at the exhibits is a day's work.

The Golden Door of the Transportation edifice is celebrated—just as a black sheep is—because it is so different from its fellows. This palace is unlike all the others in color and general design. It is nearly a thousand feet long, and one-quarter as wide, and is surmounted by a cupola 165 feet high, in which eight elevators are constantly running.

Its grand portal, or "Golden Door," faces the lagoon and the shores of "Wooded Island." It consists of a series of receding arches entirely overlaid with gold leaf. But its general effect is gorgeous and not harmonious. Along the stairways which lead from the entrance are typical statues—a brakeman, a helmsman, Stephenson, Fulton, Watt, the apostles of Progress, the Aristocracy of Invention.

Evidently the masses from the West think more of this building and of Machinery Hall than of the Art Palace. This is natural, says a Chicago correspondent of the New York Journal. The railroad as the developer is almost superhuman in Western eyes. To it are due such marvels as the growth of Chicago. Then why not have a temple to celebrate its greatness? And what a temple it is! Long lines of massive yet superbly graceful cars, mighty locomotives, exquisitely decorated, and watched over by men who treat them as if they were steeds which can think and act; gigantic snow plows, fit to cleave the most stubborn drifts of the Sierras; quaint groups of early locomotives—little old-fashioned tea-pots, which look as if they could be carried in the tenders of modern engines; vast collections of photographs illustrating railroad machinery; air brakes operating on a hundred cars at once; limited trains equipped like palaces—what is there not in this wonderful place?

THE TURKISH SEDAN CHAIR.

wide. The supports are each composed of two parts, the lower ones weighing seventy-one tons each, and the upper ones forty-eight tons each. The Bethlehem hammer is one-quarter larger than the 100-ton hammer used in an Italian dockyard.

The beautiful exhibit of the New York Central Railroad, which includes complete and luxurious trains and a model railroad station, is out of doors. It is admired by tens of thousands of visitors daily.

In the southern section of the Annex there are fine displays by the Philadelphia & Reading, the Old Colony, and the Chicago & Northwestern Railroads. The latter exhibits the "Pioneer," a little puffing billy-goat of an engine, the first ever sent into Chicago. The Pennsylvania Railroad is richly represented.

The marine exhibit of America is good; I can but briefly allude to it. Perhaps the most striking thing is the section of an Atlantic liner, showing the interior arrangements; it is so realistic that it fairly makes you seasick. Here is an exquisite model of the Puritan; and here are steam and electric launches, dories, schooners and racing yachts until the wearied vision can no longer contain them.

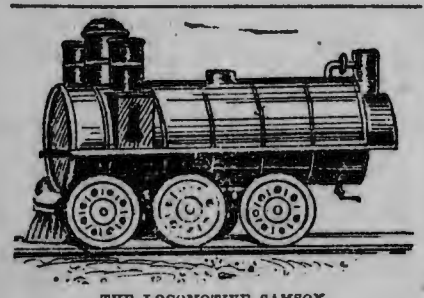
More than sixty thousand square feet are covered by the exhibition of land and sea travel in France. The French line mail steamers are well represented, the display consisting principally of six large paintings or dioramas, representing an arrival at New York Harbor of two of the company's steamers, "Going on board at Havre," showing the dock with one steamer ready to go, and taking passengers and baggage, and a special

"GOLDEN DOOR" OF THE TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.

Look at the old "Comet" here. It is the very oldest locomotive ever run in America, and was brought from England in 1831 by an English company. Near it stands Robert P. Burt, of Janesville, Wisconsin, who has the honor of being the oldest engineer in the land.

I wonder how he feels when he gets in the shadow of such monsters as that locomotive from the Baldwin Works, in Philadelphia, which weighs 195,000 pounds? There is another giant on its pedestal, an engine from the Brooks Works, weighing 180,000 pounds.

When the Corean Embassy saw these leviathans, they stood as if stupefied. Finally they asked if they would really run on tracks, and the assurance that they would filled them with amazement.



THE LOCOMOTIVE SAMSON.

Another very interesting exhibit is the old locomotive "Samson," one of the first engines ever introduced into America. This engine was built in 1838, at New Sheldon, Durham, England, and brought to this country about the same time. It was used in the Albion coal mine, near Stellarton, Nova Scotia, until a few years ago. Accompanying the locomotive is the passenger car. It is a clumsy affair, containing two seats, with room for about four or five passengers. The doors open on the sides, the same as many English coaches of to-day. The engine and coach are in a pretty fair state of preservation. The tender in those days went ahead of the locomotive, while the engineer stood on the rear. The engine is a standard gauge, inverted direct-acting, with four-foot drivers.

Two other ancient locomotives are also among the exhibits the "Albion" and "Old Ironsides." Both of these are more primitive in their construction than the "Samson," and are not quite so large.

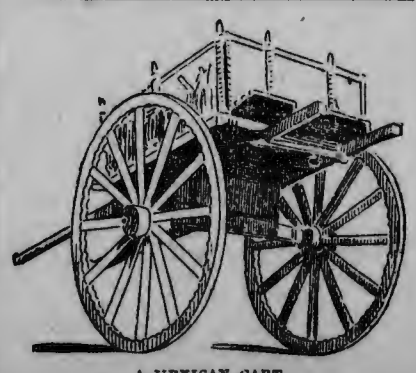
The original "John Bull" is standing on the New York Central tracks, and the De Witt Clinton, with its historic train of coaches, is also here in its counterfeit.

One of the gigantic exhibits in the south end of this Transportation Building is the model of the great 125-ton steam hammer of the Bethlehem (Penn.) Iron Works. The original hammer weighs 2336 tons. The model is of staff and wood. It is exhibited here because the Bethlehem hammer forges steamship shafts and cranks, as well as guns and armor plates. It is shaped like a letter A. Its highest point stands ninety feet above the floor line, and is thirty-eight feet

train arriving from Paris, the dining-room of a steamer at night, lighted with electricity, the arrival of an African steamer at Marseilles; a view of Algiers, with blue sky and sea, and steamer in harbor; the coast at Penhoet in St. Nazaire, with two steamers in process of construction. These pictures were painted by Philpot, Hoffbaur, Montenard and Motte. The remaining portion of the exhibit consists of models of coast steamers.

Just to the right of the main entrance is the British section, extending through the main building into the annex. In front is a carriage and saddlery exhibit. Then comes the splendid marine exhibit of Great Britain. Nearly all the great ship building firms are represented by models, one, that of the warship Victoria, being thirty feet long, and cost $20,000. It is said to be the finest marine model ever made. The Fairfield Shipbuilding Company, builders of the new Cunarders, shows models of merchant marine. The Thames Iron Works & Shipbuilding Company has models of every variety of war vessels. There are exhibits of naval armament and coast defense. In this section is a model, twenty feet long, of the great bridge over the Frith of Forth, in Scotland. The railway section of the British exhibit includes a complete frame and locomotive shown by the London & Northwestern Railway Company, the first exhibit of its kind in this country.

What else can I tell you of such a vast show? Here is everything relating to transportation; here are bicycles in every stage of development; sedan chairs from Turkey and "rickshas" from Japan; Mrs. French Sheldon's palaquin, in which she was carried in Africa; Mexican leathern hammocks,



A MEXICAN CART.

Spanish mule trains, dahabeahs of the Nile and flat boats of the muddy Mississippi.

It is the museum of go; the epitome of push; the summing up of our modern material progress.

Electric Light in Fishing.

The success which attended the use of the electric light in fishing off the California coast last year has led to the devising of various improved apparatus for that purpose. One of these consists of a large iron frame interlaced with netting, which can be opened and closed at the will of the operator. An electric light incased in a lantern is lowered into the net, the electricity being furnished by a motor in the bow of the boat. As the boat moves along the network is thrown open and the bright light of the lamp, which is seen at a great distance in the clear water, arouses the curiosity of the fish, which readily swim into the trap. This is the modern variant of the old method of destroying fish from a canoe by torchlight.—Chicago Record.

Progressive Woman in Japan.

Woman is progressive. Even the washerwomen of Japan are inspired by the example of their American and European sisters. Several of these humble laborers in Tokio have been studying the English language, and for the benefit of English tourists they issue the following neat circular: "Ladies and gentlemen! We, the washer of every kind of clothes, blankkets, and so on, newly established the company and engaged the business. Contrary to our opposite company, we will most cleanly and carefully wash our customers with possible cheap prices. With your wages we will work the business."—Chicago Herald.

Signed and Sealed.

Hermann Piefke was "kept in" after school hours for his want of proficiency in mental arithmetic. A note to that effect was given him to take home and bring back the next morning with his father's signature. The father is an honest tin plate worker and a strict disciplinarian. Hermann returned the note to his teacher with downcast eyes. It was signed as follows: "Read and walloped. C. Piefke."—Lustige Blaetter.

The materials of the sculptor comprise almost every substance capable of being carved, cast or molded. For carving, marble, alabaster, bone, ivory, granite, basalt and porphyry have all been used from time immemorial.

A telegraph messenger boy in Boston rides around town on a bicycle, delivering his telegrams.

The first cabin was built on the site of Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1847.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

We Cure Rupture.

No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price $1; by mail, $1.15.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is positively unequaled. Try it. 25 cents at druggists.

Beecham's Pills cure indigestion and constipation. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT PURIFIES THE BLOOD TRADE MARK
IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.
CURES CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION DIZZINESS. ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN. BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.
$1.50. FOR A CASE IF WELL-NOT CURE.
An agreeable Laxative and Nerve Tonic. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

GOITRE CURED SEND for FREE Circular J. N. Klein, Belleville, N. J

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you FREE.
Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn

"A Good Tale Will Bear Telling Twice." Use Sapolio!

Use SAPOLIO

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause Perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Costiveness,

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA.

Observe the following symptoms following from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of the blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Price, 25c. a Box. Sold by Druggists.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for Book of Advice.

COMMON SENSE TRUNK

Can be opened while packed to the wall without marring it or tearing carpet and straining yourself pulling trunk forward. The six solid corners protect the lid from being knocked off in rough handling.

If your dealer hasn't them write for catalogue, FREE

F. U. PALICA CO., RACINE, WIS.

DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE FRAZER AXLE GREASE

THIS IS JUST WHAT I SHALL DO AFTER THIS
MY FRIEND! YOU SHOULD USE FRAZER AXLE GREASE
TRADE MARK
SOLD EVERYWHERE WILL WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER; TRY IT!
USE THE BEST
TAKE NO OTHER

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.

Holds the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances. Perfect { ADJUSTMENT, COMFORT, CURE, } New Pat. Improvement. Illust. Cat. and rules for self-measurement securely sealed. G. V. House Mfg. Co., 744 Broadway, N. Y. City

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels,
RIPANS TABULES
act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box (6 vials), 60c. Package (4 boxes), $2. For free samples address RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

RIPANS TABULES

"There are 57,179 Federal graves in the seven National cemeteries in Tennessee.

"The Water Was Rather Cold.

The ocean water north of Cape Cod is much colder than the water south of it, for the cape seems to turn a branch of the warm Gulf Stream out to sea, leaving only the chilly Arctic current to wash the Maine shore. A man who went to a secluded spot, not far from Bar Harbor, for a bath on a warm day says: "A couple of fellows played it low down on me that time. They seemed to have just came out of the water and I asked them how it was. 'Oh, it's bully!' said they, 'but there are sharp rocks near shore, so you want to jump well out, where it is deep.' I peeled off my clothes, took a running jump and went in where it was about ten feet deep. Whe-e-ew! I got out of there as soon as I could. It was just one degree above freezing. Gee-whiz! I never struck anything like it. And there were those two duffers walking off and laughing as if they would break in two. No more bathing for me, up that way. Old Coney's good enough."—New York Sun.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Delicious Drink. EASILY MADE

CHERRY AMBROSIA TRADE MARK

SUMMER COLD. WINTER HOT. PURE FRUIT JUICES

Quiets the Nerves. Aids Digestion. Cools the Blood. Prevents Fevers. Quenches Thirst. Temperance Drink.

Put up in condensed form, 10, 25 and 50 cent bottles. Ask your GROCER or DRUGGIST. To be sure you get the genuine show your dealer this advertisement; or send $1.00 to us and we will send by express, prepaid, enough to make several gallons. At wholesale only by

FRANK E. HOUSH & CO. 235 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS wanted in each town.

Lovell Diamond Cycles ARE THE BEST

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AGENTS WANTED

Send 6c. in stamps for 100-page illustrated catalogue of bicycles, guns, and sporting goods of every description. John P. Lovell Arms Co. Boston, Mass.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the rivets. They are stronger, tough and durable. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Manf'd by

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. - - Editor & Proprietor.
J. H. SHIMER. - - Publisher.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

SALTILLO.

Dr. Scofield is kept quite busy in Saltillo and surrounding country.

Mrs. W. H. Cornelius pald a visit to Robertsdale one day last week.

Miss Ellen Drake, of Philadelphia, is visiting parents and friends at this place.

Miss Hettie Cornelius is doing her duty well as postmistress at Saltillo. She is a very competent young lady.

Prof. R. Giffin took a fine organ up Hare's valley last Monday morning. The Prof. has been quite successful in selling organs lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Connor took their departure for Robertsdale last Sunday evening after having paid a visit to W. H. Cornelius and family.

Edward Walker and a Miss Anderson, daughter of Levi Anderson, were married on the 4th inst. at Three Springs. We wish them pleasure, contentment and joy.

Allison Stake was married one day last week at Three Springs to a Miss Cobert. He and his bride are at his mother's at this time. We wish them long lite and much happiness.

July 4th was celebrated at this place in becoming style by the P. O. S. of A. Rev. Fitzwilliams, of Shamokin, delivered a lecture in the Baptist church on Monday night which was largely patriotic. His tributes to the stars and stripes were worthy to be remembered. The Rev. gentleman delivered again on the Fourth, under the stars and stripes in the pavilion, another patriotic speech. The order took in money to the amount of two hundred dollars, it is said, but expenses exceeded over one hundred dollars. The P. O. S. of A. presented the finest parade ever witnessed in this place. They were accompanied by a portion of the G. A. R. and the Calvin brass band, together with a few of the members of the Saltillo band. The fire works, cake walks and balloon ascensions were all fine and enjoyed immensely. The order was very good during the day. So much for having an officer on hand who was not afraid to do his duty.

MILL CREEK.

Dissipations incident to the glorious 4th precluded our contribution last week.

E. A. Green and son spent the greater portion of last week in recreating in Union county.

G. W. Hall is increasing the beauty of our already comely village by erecting a new house.

Size up the new flower bed at the P. R. R. depot and learn something of artistic floral arrangement.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Houck, of Topeka, Kansas, enjoyed a visit among her old acquaintances hereabouts last week.

Miss Estella Wilson and Mr. E. U. Hamilton have returned from West Chester where they have been attending school.

Miss Edith Prough, of Johnstown, and Effie Thompson, of Huntingdon, were charming guests of Mrs. David Gates over Sunday.

The elite of our young folks picniced at Sharp's grove on the 4th, thereby relieving the ennui characteristic of the place on our great harvest holiday.

The meanest pumpkins about this place are the natives or foreigners that pulled up, out of sheer wantonness the young potato vines of "Offie" Civils. The reformatory has several vacant cells for these worthless scamps.

A house belonging to Leonard Stell burned down on the Fourth. It was only by the promptest action of the bucket brigade that the Lutheran church was saved from destruction. Origin of fire unknown and insurance unsettled.

One of our liberal young men, while bogrying two of our handsome young ladies, permitted his horse to become unmanageable for a time, and a smithy will next take charge of the vehicle. Moral: When you go driving ride a bicycle.

TROUGH CREEK.

There seems to be more complaint of potato bugs in this region than there has been for many years.

Poultry thieves are being complained of again. There is use for shot guns on more than sheep dogs, and don't be surprised to hear of them being used.

There is a lot of hogs running at large about Pine Grove that will cost the owner more money in the shape of damage than they are worth. We hope a hint to the wise will be sufficient.

Isaac Taylor, of Tod township, is visiting at A. W. Wright's, something that was not expected by any one who saw him last winter. His health has improved wonderfully and he seems to be gaining daily.

L. W. Pheasant recently had two sheep killed and four crippled, two of which have died, and six others are missing. He saw the dogs but had no gun to shoot them. He scoured the country until he found one of the dogs, which belonged to a Mr. Runk in Juniata township. Mr. R. dispatched the dog at once. The other dog is supposed to have been killed by other parties. When we take into consideration the amount lost annually by sheep would it not be better to exterminate them entirely? It don't take a dog long to destroy more value in sheep than he saves poultry in a life-time; and now that owners of stock are required to keep them off their neighbors' lands the dogs certainly cost more than they are worth.

CASSVILLE.

Our city guests are coming. Welcome!

Rev. Shaffer preached in the Lutheran church Sabbath morning.

The agent of the American Bible Society is in Cassville and addressed the M. E. Sunday school.

Dr. Clarkson, of Lewistown, who was visiting his parents here led the regular Sunday morning class. New voices in prayer and testimony are wonderfully helpful to the members in a small place.

The Epworth League Literary meeting on Monday evening was very interesting. The topic was, "Scenes in the Lives of the Wesleys." Rev. Stine is an enthusiastic Epworthian.

The Epworth League is getting ready to hold a grand festival on the 21st and 22d of July, the menu to consist of ice cream, cake, lemonade and other refreshments. Every one should come and give them help. Come one and all.

A Motherless Boy.

When I was a little child, said a good man, my mother used to bid me kneel beside her, while she prayed. Before I was old enough to know her worth she died, and I was left much to my own guidance. Like others, I was inclined to evil passions, but often felt myself checked, and as it were, drawn back by the soft hands of my mother upon my head. When I was a young man I travelled in foreign lands, and was exposed to many temptations; but when I would have yielded, the same hand seemed to be upon my head, and I was saved. I appeared to feel its pressure as in the days of my infancy, and sometimes there came a voice in my heart, a voice that must be obeyed: "Oh, do not this wickedness, my son, nor sin aginst God!"—*Ex.*

One of our western exchanges gives the following: "If you have frequent headache, dizziness and fainting spells accompained by chills, cramps, corns, bunions, chilblains, epilepsy, and jaundice, it is a fact that you are not well, but are liable to die any minute. Pay your subscription a year in advance and thus make yourself solid for a good obituary notice.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & [illegible]

Special Reduced Rate Excursions to the Atlantic Coast via Penna. R. R.

On July 13th next the first of a limited summer series of seashore excursions will be run. The remarkably low rate of $10.00 for the round trip will be charged from pittsburg, with proportionate rates from other points, and a choice of destinations will be allowed, whether Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, or Ocean city.

These tickets will be valid for return passage for twelve days, thus affording ample time for either a limited trip or a restful fortnight by the sea. Many marked improvements have been made during the past year at these coast resorts in the way of increased facilities and means of pleasure for the visitor

These rates apply on regular trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.30, 7.00, and 8.10 P. M., or on special train leaving at 8.50 A. M. on the above-mentioned date.

The special train will be run on the following schedule, and the tickets will be sold at the rates quoted:

	Rate.	Train Leaves.
West Brownsville	$10 00	6.15 A.M.
Monongahela City	10 00	7.08 "
Pittsburg	10 00	8.50 "
East Liberty	10 00	9.00 "
Braddock	10 00	9.10 "
Irwin	10 00	9.30 "
Uniontown	10 00	6.58 "
Connellsville	10 00	7.32 "
Mt. Pleasant	10 00	7.10 "
Scottdale	10 00	7.54 "
Alverton	10 00	8.02 "
Greensburg	10 00	9.52 "
Indiana	10 00	9.10 "
Butler	10 00	6.15 "
Paulton	10 00	8.24 "
Latrobe	10 00	10.05 "
Blairsville	10 00	9.58 "
Johnstown	9 25	11.03 "
Cresson	8 50	11.52 "
Altoona	8 00	12.55 P.M.
Hollidaysburg	8 00	11.05 A.M.
Bellwood	8 00	1.06 P.M.
Clearfield	8 90	9.36 A.M.
Philipsburg	8 35	10.27 "
Osceola	8 25	10.40 "
Bellefonte	8 65	10.28 "
Tyrone	7 65	1.18 P.M.
Cumberland	8 50	8.25 A.M.
Bedford	8 50	9.50 "
Huntingdon	7 10	1.48 P.M.
Mt. Union	6 75	2.08 "
McVeytown	6 50	2.28 "
Lewistown Junction	6 00	2.45 "
Mifflin	5 65	2.05 "
Newport	5 00	3.36 "
Duncannon	4 60	3.53 "
Philadelphia .....Ar.		7.16 "

For detailed information address or apply to Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agt., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

Notice.

—I have concluded to adopt the cash system. All meats sold after this date will be sold for cash only. Give me a call; you will find my prices right. All parties now indebted will please call and settle their accounts at once. After August 1st all unsettled accoucts will be left with an attorney for collection.

W. H. MOUNTS.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

W. J. GEISSINGER.

Grafton, Pa., May 24, 1893.

D. S. DRAKE,

—DEALER IN—

BICYCLES, CYCLING GOODS,

Electrical Supplies and Work.

New Wheels Kept in Stock.

Special Prices Quoted fo Cash.

Old Wheels Taken in Exchange. Repairing Done & Parts Furnished.

Cor. 6th & Penn Sts.

HUNTINGDON, - PA.

Go To Logan'

FOR Nails, Spikes and General Hardware, such as Bolts, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Hasps, Staples, &c.

FOR Paints, Oils, Putty, Varnish, Turpentine, Dryer, and Glass of all the usual sizes.

FOR Tinware, Glassware, Enameled Ware, Queensware and Woodenware.

FOR Drugs and all the reputable and proprietary medicines.

FOR Feed of all kinds and provisions, such as Flour, Potatoes, Meat, Fish, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Canned and Dried Fruits, Rice, Hominy, Beans, Applebutter and Syrup.

FOR Boots of various kinds and styles.

FOR Shoes for men, women and children from the heavy Shoe of the quarryman to the dainty Shoe of the bride.

FOR Slippers, the sight of which will nearly take your breath.

FOR Clothing of all grades, colors and weights, Shirts, Collars, Ties and Gloves, Hats and Caps for dress and general wear.

FOR Wall Paper and Building Paper.

FOR Carpets and Carpet Paper, Oil Cloth, Stair Rods and Curtain Poles.

FOR Ladies' Dress Goods of all styles, grades and Colors.

FOR Dress Trimmings, such as Embroidery, Lace, Cord, Ribbon, Tissel, and Buttons. Did you see the 5c Ginghams and 5c and 10c. Glassware?

CASH, Marketable Produce and Railroad Ties taken in exchange for goods.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT allowed for cash and prompt payment.

CALL at the Store near Depot.

SPRING! SPRING!

Is here, and so are our goods for the Spring trade, and it gives us pleasure to announce to our many customers that our stock is larger and better than ever, and bought at such prices that in many cases we can save you FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

For House-Furnishings

we call your attention to our nice laces, curtains—poles for 18c complete. Roller blinds 19c, stair oil cloth 7c a yard, table oil cloth, first quality, 19c a yard; shelf oil cloth 6c a yard; decorated chamber sets, complete, for only $4.35. Ladies' embroidered gauze silk ties at 75c, worth $1.50.

Spring Coats and Capes, Hats

and Millinery, at prices that will astonish the closest buyer. Ladies' gauze and muslin Underwear a specialty. Vest 8c, extra value to 50c. Lisle thread vest only 29c. The best job lot of hosiery that we have ever had is here in black and tan to match the tan and russet Oxford Ties.

Spring Dress Goods.

Our line of Spring Dress Goods at 6¼c to 50c a yard is beautiful. Henriettas from 13c to 90c a yard. Ladies' Shirt Waists and Belts will be the go. We have them at panic prices. Children's Wraps and Lace Caps from 15c to $1. We can save you large money on these goods. We never had as fine a line of alll grades of

Shoes and Slippers

as now. Oxford Ties in four different colors. Men's Outing Shirts from 28c up; Men's splendid suits for $5; Boys' knee pants suits srom $1.20 to all-wool Cheviots for $3.40. Full line of Men's Coarse and Fine Shoes. Latest seyles in

Hats, Neckwear, Etc.

We take pleasure in showing our goods. Come and see our goods and prices whether you buy or not.

LYNN'S NOVELTY STORE,

Opposite Opera House, HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS. Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULIDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

TIN SHOP.

Having gone into the Tinning business I am prepared to do

Roofing and Spouting

in town and country promptly and at reasonable prices.

All Kinds of Repair Work in my line will receive prompt attention.

I will keep in stock a general line of Tinware and will fill orders for

STOVES and RANGES

—AND ALL KINDS OF—

STOVE REPAIRS.

H. R. SCOTT,

MAPLETON DEPOT, - PA.

The Popular

RESTAURANT & BAKERY.

I HAVE just opened a first-class Restaurant and Bakery in the Haniger property (which I have remodeled and refitted) on Penn Street, next door to Geo. F. Gage's residence. Two parlors for the accommodation and convenience of lady customers will be a feature of my new apartments. Oysters, Ice Cream—everything seasonable—Suppers, Lunches, etc., will be served in the best style known to the art cuisine. I will constantly keep on hand

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes, Etc.

Fancy Cakes baked to Order for wedding parties, etc. Stores supplied on short notice. The restaurant at my old stand on Railroad street, near the union depot, will be conducted in connection with the one on Penn Street. My parlors on Penn St. will be open until 12 o'clock at night. Call and see me.

G. W. FISHER,

Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., July 12, 1893

LOCAL NOTES.

—"Little brown jugs" at Mrs. Evans.

—Blank leases for sale at this office.

—Aprons and sun bonnets at Mrs. Evans.

—A full line of laces, very cheap, at Mrs. Evans'.

—Children's clothes made to order at Mrs. Evans'.

—Joseph Parks, of Tyrone, spent Sunday in Mapleton.

—Sewing machine needles and best sewing machine oil at Mrs. Evans.

—Samuel B. Niece has been housed during the past week with malaria.

—There were 200,000 people in attendance at the World's Fair on the Fourth.

—A. H. Stever left on Monday for a couple week's visit to Altoona and Pittsburg.

—Postmaster Wright spent Sunday under the parental roof in Trough Creek valley.

—Miss Gertie McDonald went to Altoona last Saturday where she expects to remain the greater part of the summer.

—Mrs. Jno. A. Toomey and granddaughter, Nannie Henderson, spent last week visiting friends and relatives in Port Royal.

—Misses Olie Godard and Flora and Anna Dunn spent several days in Huntingdon, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G[redacted]

[redacted] Top
[redacted]ed to run
a S[redacted] summer and started the first one last Sunday.

—Our statement last week as to L. M. Speer being at the World's Fair was incorrect. Instead Mr. Speer was at Pittsburg attending to business.

—Every bottle of Arnica & Oil Liniment sold is warranted by the proprietors to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—Leather Belting (oak-tanned, best quality) furnished to order on short notice. Call or write for prices.

H. H. SWOPE.

—MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Summer term opens July 24th in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

—Geo. Palmer seems to enjoy the honor of being our most successful fisherman. During the past few days he has succeeded in landing forty-five bass.

—The old U. B. Church in this place is offered for sale. For particulars call on or address R. C. Fields President, or, B. F. Godard Secretary, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—Mrs. John Dopp and Mrs. Blunt, of Kansas, who were on their way to the seashore, stopped off a few hours on Wednesday with the family of A. C. Fisher.

—George M. Green, of Cassville, W. H. Harris, of Shirleysburg, Miles Brown, of Saltillo, and Andrew Myton, of West township, were among the candidates circulating in this vicinity within the past week.

—The grounds of the Juniata Valley camp-meeting association will be open for occupancy on Tuesday, August 1. The meeting opens August 8 and closes on the 18th.

—More people, adults and children, are troubled with costiveness than with any other ailment. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will cure costiveness and prevent the diseases which result from it. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—H. L. Trees and D. L. Collingwood of Pittsburg on last Saturday were appointed appraisers for the Speer White Sand Co. They will be at Mapleton within a week to perform their duties. They will probably be accompanied by N. Q. Speer.

—Patrick McKeever, an employee of McManus & Reilly, Pennsylvania railroad contractors, was shot and instantly killed on the county river bridge at Lewistown on the night of the 3rd inst. by Samuel Coon. Coon was arrested immediately.

—Patrick Getties, probably the oldest native citizen of this connty died at his residence near Manor Hill on Sunday morning at the advanced age of 92 years, 8 months and 17 days. He was a consistent member of the M. E. church and was an active worker in the Master's cause.

—Franklin H. Kipple, of Altoona, flagman of the 230 crew, was struck by the engine of No. 10, Philadelphia express, and instantly killed near Newton Hamilton on Saturday night about 11 o'clock. He was aged 29 years and 14 days, and leaves a wife and three small children.

—We unintentionally failed to chronicle in our issue of last week the return of A. B. Gillam and wife from Philadelphia, where Mrs. Gillam had been under treatment of the physicians of the Presbyterian hospital for some weeks. Mrs. Gillam is much improved, we are glad to note.

—Rev. S. D. Wilson, of Austin, Potter county, spent a couple days of last week with parents near Mapleton. Rev. Wilson's friends will be glad to learn of his success in his new field. His salary has been doubled, the Sunday school increased four-fold and his benevolent collections have shown an increase of 200 per cent.

—J. Lee Rex, while bathing in the river on Thursday afternoon last, had quite an unpleasant experience. He ventured out into the river some distance, where he encountered a deep hole, and not being able to swim, could not get back. But for the timely assistance of E. E. McCarl, who was near by, he would have drowned.

—The Saxton *Herald* says: The Fourth at Dudley was a hilarous occasion, and from latest accounts this evening the fun is being kept up. The Catholics there are holding a picnic during the daytime and a dance at night. To-day several fights occurred in which Father Ryan took part in attempting to silence the combatants.

—Division foreman John K. Gillam while assisting in cutting a rail at McVeytown on Saturday last, was struck near the stomach by a piece of steel from the cutter, which inflicted a painful but not severe wound. Drs. Brumbaugh and Simpson were summoned and rendered the necessary medical aid and John is again at his post of duty.

—The Pittsburg *Times* announced on Friday the result of the vote for teachers that will be entertained by the publishers of that paper at the Chicago Fair. 4,708,590 votes were cast for 3,789 teachers, and as there were three ties the *Times* will send 52 instead of 50 teachers. Miss Jessie M. Frederick of Braddock, received the highest vote, 57,115.

—John G. Gillam, John G. Simpson, Henry W. Swope, W. B. Zeigler, W. S. Hyett, James A. Wilson and George P. Wakefield have been oppointed viewers to assess the damages sustained in Cromwell township by Dr. W. T. Browning and others by the oil pipe line passing through their lands. They will attend to the duties of their appointment next Friday.

—Lightning made a demonstration during the storm of last Saturday evening that was not pleasant to the inmates of this office. A tree within 200 feet of the ITEM building was struck. H. N. Mounts was standing in a window in the second story of the office. He was knocked down but sustained no injuries. Other persons in the vicinity of the office were slightly shocked.

—William Shubert, of near Hollidaysburg, was killed by lightning on Saturday afternoon last. He had taken shelter under a shock of rye while his brother Felty, who was working with him, had gone to the farm house near by. Upon returning ten minutes later, Felty found the shock disarranged and was horrified to find beneath it the lifeless body of his brother. The deceased was 42 years of age.

—An accidental shooting occurred at Hopewell, Bedford county, on Wednesday last, in which Edward Snyder, aged about twenty years, was the victim. Austin Ford, aged about 16 years, was examining a revolver, and Snyder, wishing to see it, the former endeavored to pass it to him, when by some means the weapon was discharged, the ball striking Snyder in the forehead between the eyes, and it is supposed entered the brain. He is not expected to recover.

—D. H. Wallet, while fishing for trout along Srub run yesterday, rested his hand on a bunch of grass near the edge of the water and proceeded to stir out a fish which had gone under a bank. Suspicioning that his hand was resting on something "cool," he proceeded to investigate, and to his surprise discovered that he had lain his hand on a huge copperhead snake, which however made no attempt to molest him. Davy at once dispatched his snakeship.

—Friday, July 28, Jas. E. Glasgow will offer at public sale his cottage farm, situate in Cass twp., ½ mile east of Cassville on the public road leading from Saltillo to Mapleton. The farm contains 10 acres, most of which is in choice fruit. The buildings consist of a large two-story log frame house, good frame barn, wood house, wash house, dry house, smoke house, etc. Plenty of water on the premises. Also about 6 acres of woodland, near house. Terms made known on day of sale.

The Fourth at Saltillo.

The friends and members of the Patriotic Order Sons of America had a demonstration at Saltillo on July 4th which was highly creditable. The citizens of the community lent their hearty co-operation to the camp and everything passed off pleasantly. The exercises began on the evening of the 3d when Rev. C H. Fitzwilliams delivered a lecture in the Baptist church on "London by Day and Night." The lecture was interesting and the audience was appreciative. Rev. Fitzwilliams has been an extensive traveler throughout the mother country and evidently is a man of keen observation and retentive memory.

Early in the morning of the 4th our attention was attracted by musical strains. Investigation demonstrated that the Saltillo cornet band which has been disbanded for many months had been resuscitated for the occasion. The boys, who have become widely scattertered, returning for the 4th got together, brought out the old instruments and rendered excellent music. In the forenoon the Calvin cornet band. which is making for itself a name, arrived and soon demonstrated that though young they knew how to make good music. The boys won laurels, but the organization which carried off the palm was the Latta Grove drum corps. Martial music is always captivating and the Latta Grove boys (some of whom are rather old boys) merited all the plaudits which they received. The all day festival was a success. In the parade besides the musical organizations above mentioned were Sons of America representing a number of Camps. It was an imposing parade. The address at the pavilion by Rev. Fitzwilliams was replete with wholesome and patriotic sentiments and was listened to with marked attention by a very large crowd of people. Taken as a whole, the celebration of the anniversary of Independence was more appropriately observed at Saltillo than at any other place in the county so far as we have been able to learn.

Teacher's Examinations for 1893.

The annual examination of Teachers for Huntingdon county will be held as follows: Shirleysburg, July 10; Richvale, 11; Shade Gap, 12; Orbisonia, 13; Maddensville, 14; Three Springs, 15; Mapleton, 17; Cassville, 18; Chestnut Grove, 19; Broad Top City, 20; Valley Hopewell), 21; Entriken, 22; Marklesburg; 24; McConnelstown; 25; Hawns,26; Mill Creek, 27; Ardenheim, 28; Centre Union, 29. Alexandria, 31; Spruce Creek, August 1; Franklinville, 2; Warrior's Mark, 3; Petersburg, 4; Mooresville, 7; Saulsburg, 8, McAlevy's Fort, 9; Cornpropst's Mills, 10; Huntingdon (special), August 26.

Applicants who are strangers to the superintendent must present a certificate of good moral character, before entering the class. Examinations will begin at 8:30 A. M.

S. G. RUDY, Co. Supt.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for ears we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Eclectric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by B. O'Connor & and and Sons

MURDER AT LUCY FURNACE.

George Pricketts Shot and Instantly Killed by Alfred Kloss.

A shooting affray occurred at Lucy Furnace, in Mifflin county, near Mount Union, on Sunday afternoon about 3 o'clock, in which George Pricketts lost his lite at the hands of Alfred Kloss. Both are middle-aged men and worked together in the tannery at Mount Union.

A son of Mr. Pricketts had been to Huntingdon on Saturday and procured a jug of whiskey. On Sunday he and Kloss and severel other companions assembled at a spring near Pricketts' house and drank from the jug until they became intoxicated. Pricketts' father came to them and endeavored to persuade them to discontinue their conduct. Kloss became quarrelsome and attempted to pick a fight with Pricketts, in which attempt he failed. Mr. Pricketts said he would have nothing further to say to him and turned toward the house, when Kloss drew a revolver and fired three shots into Pricketts' body, all taking effect near the left shoulder and penetrating to the heart. Pricketts fell and died almost instantly. After making an unsuccessful attempt to shoot Daniel Doyle, who was seated near by, he took to the mountains and up to this writing has not been captured, although a possee of men well armed have been in pursuit. Kloss is a desperate man and the officers who are in pursuit fear that a desperate struggle will ensue before he will surrender himself.

Pricketts was a widower with five small children, and was said to be a temperate and peaceable citizen. He was a brave soldier and a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, which organization took charge of his remains. He was aged 55 years.

Kloss charged Pricketts with being too intimate with his wife, and a difficulty about the use of a boat which they had for crossing the river to and from their work are given as the primary cause of the shooting, superinduced by whiskey.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of July 8.

Population, 379.

Last consecutive number, 1196.

Two patients occupy cots in the hospistl.

Five head of cattle were received on Tuesday.

Deputy Superintendent Gang is on the sick list.

The bricks are being removed from the large kiln.

Officer Myers repaired one of the wagons this week.

Nos. 775, 792 and 791 received their final discharges this week.

Forty-four visitors were shown through the Reformatory this week.

Philadelphia increased our population on Saturday last by sending eight inmates.

No. 554 was returned to the Reformatory on Saturday last for violation of parole.

Raspberries, the first of the season. were served at this institution on Thursday last.

The shirt factory received orders for 252 dozen shirts this week.

The cornice on the chapel and different cell houses are being improved by a coat of paint.

The roof on the store room and barber shop was in the hands of the painters on Monday.

The work on the additional cell house goes on apace. The outside walls are nearing completion.

On the Fourth the entire battalion gave a dress parade and were accompanied by the General Superintendent, the Deputy and several other officers. The band rendered some excellent music of a patriotic nature and the drill is worthy of commendation, the distance between the companies being uniform and well kept. The drill lasted about an hour.

A new voice was heard in Chapel last Sunday afternoon. Chaplain Forgous introduced Rev. K. C. Russell, of Northumberland. a member of the Seventh Day Adventist denomination. Mr. Russell gave a practical discourse on the matter of Acceptance--God's acceptance of us and our acceptance of His work for us in Christ. Many illustrations from every day incidents were given to enforce the truth.

The Fourth of July is a day that is generally commemorated in more ways than one. It was observed in this institution on Tuesday last when the inmates received a treat of things good for the refreshment of the inner man. Between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock A. M., lemonade was served to the inmates; their dinner consisted of new peas, new potatoes, roast beef and dressing, and ice cream and cake were served for desert. The evening meal consisted of bananas, cherries, warm gingerbread and coffee. The inmates were highly delighted with their feast, and we have no doubt are very thankful to the General Superintendent and any others who were connected with making the day an enjoyable one for them.

—Survival of the fittest. Downs Elixir has outlived any other cough remedy simply because it is the best. For sale by T. M. Logan.

Spring and Summer Goods

Are Now In.

Everybody Invited To Come and See Them.

Respectfully Yours,

A. B. Gillam.

Examine Yocum's

SCHOOL SHOES

Before Buying.

It is the Most Complete Shoe In the Market.

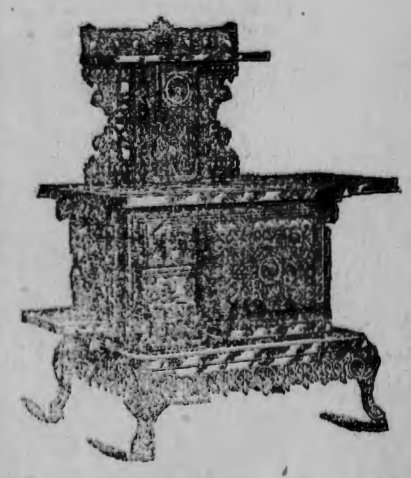
Geo W. Yocum

Hazlett Block. 402 Penn St.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

B. F. GODARD,

—DEALER IN—



Stoves and Stove Repairs.

PHOSPHATE & FERTILIZERS,

Your Patronage Solicited.

Mapleton Depot, Pa

SHE WEDS A FUTURE KING

MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS MAY AND THE DUKE OF YORK.

The Wedding Takes Place at the Historic Chapel Royal of St. James's Palace—The Queen and Many Nobles Attend—Scene of Pomp and Splendor—The Wedding Gifts.

THE DUKE OF YORK.

The marriage of the Duke of York (Prince George of Wales) and Princess Victoria Mary of Teck took place at 12:30 o'clock a few days ago in the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, London. The wedding was a brilliant function and was attended by a large gathering of the members of the British royal family, Continental sovereigns or their representatives and selected members of the highest nobility. The weather was beautiful, for a finer day has seldom been seen in London.

The occasion was made a partial British holiday. Great crowds gathered many deep along the line of the route from Buckingham Palace, up Constitution Hill, through Piccadilly, St. James's street and Marlborough Gate to the garden entrance to St. James's Palace, which is situated on the north side of the Mall. The decorations along the line of the royal procession were profuse. The roadway was kept open by the Household troops in their glittering uniforms, by the regular guards, by the Metropolitan Volunteers and militia, by Middlesex Yeomanry and by the police. It is estimated that there were at least 1,000,000 spectators in the streets through which the procession moved. Many fainted in the crush and had to be taken to hospitals.

The royal party left Buckingham Palace in four processions, the first conveying the members of the household and distinguished guests. The next procession included the Duke of York, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh.

The bride came in the third procession, accompanied by her father, the Duke of Teck, and her brother, Prince Adolphus, of Teck. The last procession was that of the Queen, who, accompanied by her younger sons and the Grand Duke of Hesse, drove in State to the ceremonial. Each procession was accompanied by a Life Guards escort, and in addition to this the Queen had an escort of Indian, native and Australasian horse.

Her Majesty rode in the state coach used when she opens Parliament and on other special occasions. The body of the carriage, which is of Irish manufacture having been built in Dublin, is painted a dark red color, and its richly gilt panels are adorned with the royal arms. The roof is surmounted by a crown and bordered with a wreath of gilt roses, thistles and shamrocks.

THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

The cheering as the royal carriage drove forward was immense. The members of the royal family and guests on alighting at St. James's Palace, walked to the State apartments, and subsequently down the grand staircase and under the Court Colonnade to the seats reserved for them in the chapel.

The Queen alighted in the Ambassadors' Court. Thence she walked to the north end of the edifice. The spot was adorned with palms and flowers and carpeted with crimson. Upon the royal platform seats were provided for the Prince and Princess of Wales, the bride and bridegroom, and other members of the royal family and royal guests from abroad.

The members of the diplomatic body, including the members of the United States Embassy and the other invited guests, occupied seats in the body of the chapel and in the royal and east galleries. Drawing room dresses were worn by the women, and the men appeared in full levee dress.

The marriage ceremony opened with the procession of the clergy into the chapel. This consisted of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Dean of the Chapel Royal, the Sub-Dean, the Bishop of Rochester, the Hon. and Rev. E. Carr-Glyn, Vicar of Kensington; Canon Hervey, Domestic Chapain to the Prince of Wales, and Canon Dalton, Honorable Chaplain to the Duke of York.

Handel's march from the "Occasional Overture" was played by the organist as the procession came forward. While the Archbishop and clergy were taking their places the music of the march in "Scipio" came from the organ, and immediately the front of the second procession, including the royal family and royal guests, came in sight.

The bride wore the veil which was worn by her mother on the occasion of her own marriage. Her wedding gown was of silver brocade in perfect harmony with the bridemaid's toilets of white satin and silver lace. The bridemaid's gowns were made with low bodices, and neither hats, wreaths nor veils were worn; only a simple rose in the hair.

The Queen headed the procession. She walked alone, leaning on an ebony stick. Her Majesty was attired in a black dress with a train. The bodice was of broche silk, with lace. She wore across her bosom the broad blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter, and on her head was a small diamond crown, from which a veil depended. Around her neck was a necklace of diamonds with pendant attached. As her Majesty passed up the nave of the chapel the whole assemblage bowed.

Following the Queen came the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh, and behind them walked a number of Admirals in full uniform, escorting the bridgroom, who wore the uniform of a fleet captain

THE Czarewitch, the official representative of the Emperor of Russia, was in military uniform and wore a picturesque white sling jacket edged with ermine.

The King of Denmark escorted his daughter, the Princess of Wales. The Princess wore a dress of pure white silk and a tiara of diamonds.

The Marquis of Lorne wore the dress of a Highland chief, the plaid of which was that of the Campbell clan. His wife, Princess Louise, the fourth daughter of the Queen, was attired in a heliotrope colored robe. She also had a tiara of diamonds.

The bride leaned upon the arm of her father, and as the procession moved her train was carried by her bridesmaids, the Princesses Victoria and Maud, of Wales, Princesses Victoria Alexandra and Beatrice, of Edinburgh; Princesses Margaret and Victoria Patricia, of Connaught, Princess Victoria, of Schleswig-Holstein, and Princess Eugenie.

Among the notabilities present were Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. They were in their seats before the royal party appeared in the chapel. Mr. Gladstone wore the uniform of the Brethren of Trinity House which included a large pair of naval epaulets.

At the conclusion of the closing hymn and prayer the Queen was the first to salute the royal couple, after which the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Teck kissed the bride and congratulated the groom.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the other clergy, performed the ceremony, the bride being given away by her father.

Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played as the royal party left the chapel, the united processions of the bride and bridegroom leading to the throne room, where the registry of the marriage was attested by her Majesty and the other members of the royal family and royal guests.

The dejeuner was served at Buckingham Palace, the Queen proposing the toast of the "Bride and Bridegroom," and the Lord Steward the toast of "The Queen."

After receiving congratulations, the Duke and Duchess of York left Buckingham Palace, driving through the Mall to the city, and thence proceeded by the Great Eastern Railway from Liverpool street to Sandringham.

The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs met the newly wedded pair at St. Paul's Cathedral, and their progress through the decorated and crowded street was a triumphal one.

Presents were received from all parts of the British dominions.

The Prince of Wales's gift to the bride consisted mostly of jewelry and precious stones, the whole being valued at $1,250,000.

The Princess May of Teck is the eldest child and only daughter of the Duke of Teck and Princess Mary of Cambridge, who are both connected by marriage with nearly every sovereign in Europe. She was born in Kensington Palace on May 20, 1867, and the greater part of her life has been spent at White Lodge, Richmond Park, the residence of her parents.

The Duke of York is the only surviving son of the Prince of Wales, and by inheritance stands next but one to the throne of England.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

JULES VERNE has written seventy-four novels.

ON an average, the letters received by the Emperor of Germany number 600 a day.

SAMUEL MINTURN PECK, the Alabama poet, is running a turkey farm at Tuskaloosa.

GOVERNOR FLOWER, of New York, is one of the best amateur trap-shooters in America.

W. A. DEHARITY, the Mayor of Elwood, Ind., is only twenty-two years old, and is probably the youngest mayor in the country.

THE Princesses of Siam have such names as Walat-ulongkorn and Siraponsophon—which will make Eulalia sound sweeter than ever.

THE Army of the Potomac, encamped at Boston, elected Major-General Nelson A. Miles, United States Army, President of its organization.

REV. W. H. FURNESS, pastor emeritus of the First Unitarian Church in Philadelphia, was ninety-one years old a few days ago. He is the oldest living graduate of Harvard University and is the only survivor of the class of 1820.

SENATOR SHERMAN has moved into his new residence, which is one of the finest in Washington. It is said to have cost $150,000. Senator Sherman has made a great deal of money in Washington real estate and still has large holdings there.

IT is reported that the King of Greece intends to abdicate in favor of the Duke of Sparta and retire to his modest summer home on the Island of Corfu. His Majesty finds it impossible to cope with the present financial difficulties of Greece.

MISS EMMA SICKELS, the Indian philanthropist, has three proteges, who are wonders in the musical world. They are the Misses Bluejacket, and they sing like nightingales. Of real Cherokee origin, they have the richest of copper-colored skin, brightest of black eyes and reddest of lips.

THE new United States District Attorney for Eastern Wisconsin is a knight and may properly be called Sir J. H. M. Wigam. On June 14, 1885, he received the official notice that he had been made a knight of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, receiving the breve sealed with the Pope's seal, the fisherman's ring, and signed by Cardinal Ledochowski.

THE Archbishop of Canterbury is one of the most regular attendants at the sitting of the British House of Lords. There is an unwritten rule of that body that information on any matter relating to the church should be asked direct of the Archbishop. His Grace therefore considers it his duty to be on hand, and he makes it a rule to be in his place punctually at 4 o'clock.

SILVER AND THE LATINS.

Italy, France, Belgium and Switzerland to Protect Their Interests.

Negotiations are proceeding between Italy, France, Belgium and Switzerland for the protection of the Nations composing the Latin Union, in consequence of India's action in regard to silver.

It is believed that none of the members of the Union will withdraw from it. In Berne, Switzerland, the minting of one-half, one and two franc pieces has been almost suspended. A few five franc pieces are still being coined.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

THE New Yorks are badly crippled.

THE game is booming in the West.

PITTSBURG has released Pitcher Gastright.

"PETE" BROWNING, of Louisville, is batting well.

GLASSCOCK will strengthen the Pittsburg Club.

BOSTON has not yet been shut out this season.

THE St. Louis Club has canceled the release of Catcher Buckley.

STEIN and Kennedy have so far done about all of Brooklyns' winning pitching.

GEORGE DAVIES, the pitcher of the Cleveland Club, has been released to New York.

CLEVELAND has won seven out of the nine games played between Cleveland and Pittsburg.

MILLIGAN is catching finely for New York, which would have been in a bad hole without him.

SIXTEEN baseballs were used in that seventeen-inning game between New York and Cincinnati.

WITH Nichols, Stivetts and Staley all in good form, the Boston team is well equipped for pitchers.

HOY, Washington's deaf and dumb centre fielder, is playing a great game. He is hitting the ball hard, too.

STEIN, of Brooklyn, still leads the League pitchers in point of effectiveness, he having had fewest runs earned off his pitching.

IT is now assured that Catcher MacMahon, of New York, whose third finger on the right hand was so badly shattered, will not play again before 1894.

THERE isn't a right fielder in the country who has cut off half as many base hits this year as Treadway, of the Baltimores. He has seventeen assists to his credit.

RUSIE and Milligan, of New York, weigh 435 pounds, constituting the heaviest battery in the League. Carsey and Cross, of Philadelphia, make one of the lightest batteries in the League.

WARD points out as evidence of hard luck that New York lost eleven games by one run and won only one by that narrow margin; besides, the club has not been able to win an extra-inning game.

THE three men who are regarded as the greatest baseball leaders on the ball field—Anson, of Chicago; Comiskey, of Cincinnati, and Ward, of New York—are heads of teams away down in the race.

THE merriest hunt for pitchers in the experience of the oldest timers has begun. Harry Wright cannot remember the time when the promising young men were any more closely watched than at present.

ONE of the strongest reasons for the low standing of the Louisvilles in the League race is that they have played so few games at home. Up to a recent date but three games had been played by the club on the home grounds since the opening of the season.

NEW YORK has played twenty-one men in the field this season; Baltimore and St. Louis, twenty; Cincinnati, nineteen; Chicago and Louisville, eighteen; Cleveland, seventeen; Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Pittsburg, fifteen; Boston and Washington, fourteen.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Philadel.	39	20	.661	Baltimore	27	31	.466
Boston	37	22	.627	New York	27	32	.457
Brooklyn	34	24	.586	St. Louis	26	32	.448
Cleveland	30	23	.566	Wash'ng'n.	25	36	.410
Pittsburg	33	27	.550	Chicago	24	35	.407
Cincinnati	29	31	.483	Louisville	15	33	.312

THE LABOR WORLD.

ST. LOUIS has a huckster's union.

BOSTON has a Hebrew carpenters' union.

CHICAGO has 1400 union cloak and suit cutters.

CANADIAN K. of L. want alien contract labor prohibited.

TWENTY-SIX labor unions in England have 308,000 members.

FRENCH labor unions have sent delegates to the World's Fair.

THE Illinois Central has offered its employes stock in the railroad.

FALL RIVER (Mass.) spinners are paid a sum by the union during idleness caused by accident.

MEMBERS of Syracuse (N. Y.) unions will be fined $5 for marching in any parade in which a non-union band takes part.

THE number of convict laborers to be employed in Ohio is limited to five per cent. of the free laborers in the State engaged in the industry.

STREET laborers' wages have been advanced by the city authorities of St. Paul, Minn., from $1.40 to $1.50 per day, while their hours were reduced to eight.

A BOSTON clothing house locked out its hands because they would not deposit a week's wages with the firm. Men have been making $7.15 a week and women $5.13.

IT is said that in some sections of Berks County, Pennsylvania, farmers have been offering $1.75 per day and boarding to farm hands during haymaking and harvest. Fifty years ago the price of this labor was never more than a dollar a day.

THE scarcity of servant-girls in all the large cities of the Dominion of Canada is creating considerable comment. It is stated that many of these have gone to Chicago, where they were allured by the statements that they would be given work in hotels.

HAVOC BY HAIL.

Great Damage Done to Crops in the Schuylkill Valley.

Reading, Penn., and vicinity was visited by a hail storm, which, for destructiveness, eclipsed all previous storms of the kind since 1866. The Reading forge was flooded to a depth of four feet and the fires had to be drawn and the works shut down. Street-car horses became unmanageable from the pelting hail and the drivers were compelled to stop the cars and seek shelter. Many cellars were flooded. Grain, corn, oats, flower gardens, grapes and other fruits were stripped off like leaves. The vineyards on Mount Penn are completely ruined and the owners do not expect to obtain more than five per cent. of the crop.

A severe hail storm also passed over the northern part of Philadelphia between 6 and 7 p. m. Hailstones nearly an inch in diameter fell for fully fifteen minutes, breaking thousands of panes of window glass and cutting trees and shrubbery to pieces.

ACCORDING to information given out by the publishers of the Chicago City Directory, Chicago is now the most populous city in America, beating New York by 400,000. The 1893 estimate of Chicago's population is 2,160,000. The calculation is that the names in the directory represent about one person in four residents. The new directory contains 150 more pages of names than last year.

THE number of recruits to be drawn in Russia by conscription this year is fixed by imperial mandate at 222,000.

JUSTICE BLATCHFORD DEAD.

A Peaceful End, in the Presence of His Wife and Son.

JUSTICE SAMUEL BLATCHFORD.

Justice Samuel Blatchford, of the United States Supreme Court, died at his cottage on Greenough place, at Newport, R. I., a few evenings ago. Death had seemed probable for three days, but it was not till 8 p. m. that the family realized that it was at hand. From that hour Judge Blatchford sank rapidly, passing away as if asleep. Mrs. Blatchford and Mr. Appleton Blatchford, the deceased jurist's only son, and Doctor F. H. Rankin, his physician, were with him when he died. Three weeks before he received two slight paralytic shocks, which his physician described as partial loss of motion. The shock affected his system generally, and left him very weak, but in full possession of his faculties. Justice Blatchford had been a Newport cottager for twenty-five years and was regarded as one of the most distinguished of its summer residents.

Samuel Blatchford was born in New York City on March 9th, 1820. He entered Columbia College very young and graduated at the age of seventeen, showing promise of what his future career would be. He received the degree of LL.D. from Columbia College in 1867. Judge Blatchford then became private secretary to Governor William H. Seward for three years. In the year 1849 he was admitted to the Bar, and began practising in New York City, removing to Auburn in 1845. He then entered into a law partnership with Governor Seward, and came back to the city in 1854. About this time Judge Blatchford began publishing his decisions in the United States Circuit Court, which won him a great deal of fame in legal circles. His career was established from that time, for he was appointed Judge of the District Court of the Southern District of New York in May, 1867, by President Johnson, and on March 4, 1878, President Hayes showed his appreciation of the brilliant lawyer by appointing him Circuit Judge of the Second Judicial Court. His last promotion occurred on March 22, 1882, when President Arthur made him Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Judge Blatchford was one of the ablest jurists in this country, and his loss will be deeply deplored by the entire American Bar.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

A LOCUST plague threatens Algeria.

CROPS are a failure in Western Kansas.

THE cholera is ravaging Mecca, Arabia.

CHOLERA is raging in Southeastern Asia.

GOLD has begun to come back from abroad.

HAY is $40 a ton in England, $10 in Towanda, Penn.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S new dispensary law has gone into effect.

THERE were 52,699 immigrants landed at the Port of New York in June.

THE rice crop of the United States is sixty per cent. greater than any previous one.

THERE is once more friction between the French-Canadians and the English of Canada.

IT is estimated that Butte, Montana, will produce 130,000,000 pounds of copper this year.

KANSAS has increased the taxable value of railroad property from $51,000,0000 to $62,000,000.

STATE money apportioned to the public schools of Missouri this year amounts to $797,175.26.

BUSINESS is depressed in Hawaii because of the uncertainty inspired by the United States Government.

AN invasion of caterpillars made its appearance in Yoone, France, and the insects have eaten up the pasture and left the fields bare.

ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL REYNOLDS has decided that women "dietary nurses" who ministered to soldiers during the late war are entitled to pensions.

THE entire senior class, comprising sixty-nine members, at Indiana Normal School at Terra Haute, having refused to yield to the demands of the Trustees and left the school, there were no graduating exercises at that institution.

ARTHUR C. REEVES, a citizen of the United States, has been authorized to establish agricultural, mining and manufacturing colonies of Scandinavians, Germans and Greeks. His concession covers 250,000 acres near the Teliantipec Railway.

THE Mexican Government has decreed deductions of from five to ten per cent. in the salaries of public employes and men in the army. These deductions, the total amount of which will exceed $1,000,000, are to take effect in July and will be in force to the end of December.

DESTITUTE KANSAS.

The Western Part of the State Almost Depopulated.

Unless the people of Western Kansas receive aid in the near future that entire section will be practically depopulated. The county commissioners of Wichita, Lane, Scott, Greeley and other counties met at Leoti and issued a call for a convention at some central point, at which an appeal is to be made to Governor Lewelling to immediately call the Legislature together to appropriate funds for provisions, feed and seed wheat. Thousands of people will be forced to leave that section unless aid is given them at once. Many have already abandoned their claims and gone to Oklahoma.

QUARANTINE will be established this summer in eastern Arizona, in California, west of Yuma on the Southern Pacific, west of The Needles, east of Truckee, and on the Oregon State line. The whole State will be quarantined if cholera appears in New York.

THE COUNTRY'S CROPS.

A SUMMARY OF REPORTS FROM 700 LOCALITIES.

Wheat Badly Damaged and the Crop Short—The Yield of Corn Will be Enormous—Oats, Barley and Minor Crops Promise an Average Yield—A Great Hay Crop.

The New York World presents a detailed report of the condition on July 1st of the crops in the Western and Northwestern States, the Pacific Slope, Canada and Manitoba. This report was obtained by telegraph from correspondents in nearly 700 cities, towns and villages scattered over the great wheat and corn growing districts.

The World's report shows: First—That the wheat crop will be much below the average.

Second—That the corn crop will be enormous, and, if weather conditions continue good, will probably be the largest ever raised.

Third—That the acreage of oats, barley, rye and similar grains has increased and that the crop will be large.

Fourth—That the hay crop is everywhere above the average.

Fifth—That the fruit crop is generally poor and in many cases a total failure.

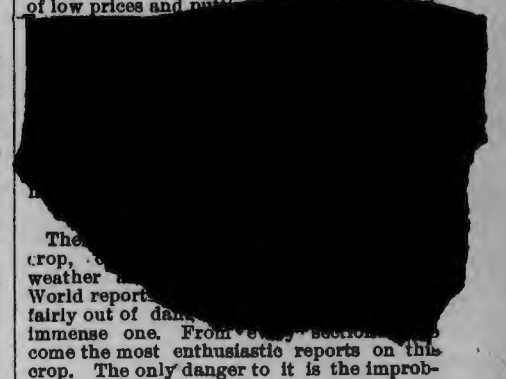
Sixth—That the general condition of the agricultural section is excellent, the outlook promising, and the farmers cheerful and hopeful.

THE WHEAT CROP.

The partial failure of the wheat crop has been foreseen. It is duechiefly to unfavorable weather last winter. The heaviest damage is in Kansas, where in nearly thirty counties the crop is a total failure. The State's yield will be, it is alleged, but forty per cent. of an average. This means a reduction of over 40,000,000 bushels in the crop in that State alone, for Kansas is the greatest wheat country in the world. Its production last year was over 70,000,000 bushels. Illinois and Missouri wheat also suffered heavily from the same cause.

Spring wheat has been greatly damaged in North Dakota and some other sections by drought. This has been broken within a day or two and the outlook is improving.

Another element in the reduction of the wheat crop is the decreased acreage, due to farmers abandoning its culture on account of low prices and put[redacted]



The [redacted] crop, [redacted] weather [redacted] World report [redacted] fairly out of da[redacted] immense one. From [redacted] come the most enthusiastic reports on this crop. The only danger to it is the improbable one of a long-continued spell of generally unfavorable weather.

This is the first report that has been made on the corn crop, the latest Government report issued not covering it.

OATS AND OTHER GRAINS.

Oats promise more than an average crop, with increased acreage. They share with corn the enthusiastic admiration of the rural correspondents.

Barley seems to have been planted more freely than usual, taking the place of wheat in many localities, and the yield promises well.

Rye cuts a small figure in the grain market, but the crop will be good.

A GREAT YIELD OF HAY.

Clover and timothy, which form the bulk of the vast hay crop of the country, are almost uniformly reported to have made first-class crops. This may have more widespread importance than will at once appear, should the drough abroad continue and the exporting of hay, already begun, increase to any great extent. Other grasses have done well and pasture is generally reported good.

THE FRUIT CROP.

General disaster seems to have come to the fruit crop through the central and southern West. Apples, especially, are a failure. Bad weather in the blooming season damaged the buds, and even where fruit formed it is now dropping from the trees.

Tobacco in Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee promises an average crop.

Potatoes vary greatly in different States, but the prospect is for a smaller crop than usual. Other root crops are doing well.

From several localities come tidings of great joy as to the watermelon crop.

British Columbia, in addition to good wheat prospects, reports a glorious outlook for the salmon and seal crops.

A GOOD FOREIGN MARKET.

With such prospects of an abundant harvest at home it is important to look abroad for information as to whether there will be a market there for our surplus, or whether farmers are simply to get lower prices per bushel for the greater number of bushels in their product.

The outlook there is from an American business point of view most encouraging. From every country except Russia come reports of drought and disaster to the crops. Wheat harvesting has begun in South Germany, Austria and Hungary, and everywhere except along the Danube and in Southern Hungary the crop is reported damaged by drought. The official statistics in Russia show that in no instance can the crops be classified as good.

Russia is discouraging wheat exports, so that the good crop there will do no less than might be expected to relieve the deficiency in the rest of Europe.

TWENTY-SEVEN LOST.

All but Three Members of a Pleasure Party Drowned.

A sad accident, resulting in the loss of twenty-seven lives, occurred at Skegness, a watering place on the east coast of England. A party of thirty went from the village for a day's sail on a yacht. They were caught in a heavy squall when some distance off shore, and the yacht was capsized. Before assistance could reach the people struggling in the water twenty-seven of them were drowned.

All the victims were railway builders who, with thousands of other excursionists, had gone to the little watering place for a day's sport.

RECENT reports received by the United States Marine Hospital service from the cholera infected ports of Russia indicate that the disease is perceptibly diminishing in the ratio of new cases reported.

BARRICADES IN PARIS.

AN ANGRY COMMUNE STARTS A REIGN OF TERROR.

Desperate Fighting Between the Mob and the Police—Troops Concentrated at Paris—Agitators Take Advantage of a Students' Row to Stir Up Strife.

A cablegram from Paris says: After twenty-two years the Commune has again built barricades in the streets of Paris. Every effort is being made to incite insurrection. What was at first a street fight between the police and angry students has become an uprising with which the civil forces and the whole military garrison of Paris are deemed inadequate to cope. Three or four persons have been killed and many wounded in several desperate encounters between the mob and the soldiers and police. Several streets where these battles have taken place look as they did in the dark days of 1871. No glass remains unbroken. No lamp posts or kiosks are standing. Dozens of street cars and omnibuses lie in ruins where they were upset for barricades. Even the pavement in some spots have been torn up, to furnish weapons and barriers for the mob.

These facts would be terribly ominous in Paris under most circumstances. There is, however, no danger of a revolution; that is, not yet. There is reason for fearing more disturbances. The past few days have deep significance. The disturbances have not been students' riots in any sense, since the first or second day. There is evidence of sinister efforts to use the death of young Nuger and other acts of police violence, to foment the angry populace against vested authority. The motive is not far to seek when it is considered that the elections are only six or seven weeks off, and that the Government is in weak hands. There is danger, therefore, that the killing of the unknown young man at the hands of the stupid and brutal police will furnish a more powerful weapon to political conspirators than did the greatest scandal of modern times—the Panama affair, last winter.

There is no denying that very deep public resentment has been aroused, and the Government has good reason to be greatly alarmed; but its enemies do not desire its overthrow just yet, and they would not push the popular rage to bloodiest revenge if they could.

Even if the disturbances should not be renewed, next month's emergency has been made ten-fold more serious. A bitter feud has been engendered between the people and the police, and it will almost surely break out again on the slightest provocation. Troops have been hurried in from Vincennes, Versailles, and Fontainebleau to reinforce the Paris garrison. At night the streets ring with the clatter of hoofs and sabres. Thousands of cavalry are massed in the disturbed districts, and the officers have orders to show no mercy to rioters. A heavy rain during the night did more than the troops to disperse the mob, but the ugly feeling has by no means been quenched. Probably a half million people are on the streets of the Latin quarter every night.

A mob in the Boulevard St. Michel assumed a threatening attitude and the police charged upon the crowd. The mob made a determined stand, showering stones and every kind of missile on the police. A hand-to-hand fight followed, and the struggle continued until the police were reinforced by a large force of Republican Guards, when the rioters were dispersed.

In the meantime a body of police and Republican Guards had driven off the turbulent crowds that had gathered in the neighborhood of the Labor Exchange, which is now occupied by troops. At 11 o'clock there was a sanguinary encounter on the Rue des Ecoles. The Republican Guards charged upon the rioters with drawn swords, and the police opened fire with revolvers. One man was killed on the spot by a cut from a sabre.

Another mob upset and set fire to a tram-car on the Rue Monge. The car was burned to ashes by the time the firemen arrived on the scene.

An assistant brigadier of police was found drowned near the Grenelle Bridge, and is supposed to have been thrown into the water by the mob.

Three policemen were thrown into the Seine by the mob during the rioting. It is supposed that they were drowned, as they have not since been seen. The French Government has ordered to Paris reinforcements from the garrisons at Versailles, Melun and other places.

Forty-two policemen and sixteen Republican Guards were wounded during the fighting. Eighteen kiosks were burned and forty-five others ransacked.

TO EASE HIS MIND.

Return of Money by a Conscience-Stricken Man.

A stranger called on Secretary H. F. Atwood of the German Insurance Company, Rochester, N. Y., and asked to see the books. He had made a similar visit two years ago, and said then that he thought the company had paid a loss unjustly some years ago. He was allowed to inspect the books, and then he paid Secretary Atwood forty $100 bills, saying that this was but a partial payment. He added that the original loss was about half this sum, but he had figured interest. He did not give his name, and the insurance man asked no questions.

FATAL CHEWING GUM.

A Baby Killed by a Careless Nurse at Asbury Park.

An eight-year-old girl in the employ of John L. Jackson, of New York, a summer "cottager" at Asbury Park, N. J., was out wheeling the seven-months-old child of Mrs. Jackson. The infant became fretful, and to quiet it the little nurse put a piece of chewing gum in its mouth. The baby swallowed the gum, fell into convulsions and choked to death before any aid could be given it.

THERE is a deep laid and widespread Anarchist conspiracy in Spain, of which the recent dynamite explosions in Madrid were the surface indications. At Madrid the Anarchists have taken to using bombs that will explode, and the police are puzzled. Two Princes of the royal blood were killed as a result of the use of dynamite.

Couldn't Do It.

A distinguished bishop of the Episcopal Church arriving late at a small town one night, found the hotel closed, and hammering at the door for admission, a neighbor stuck his head out of an adjoining window with, "Say, stranger, knock like h—l!" to which the bishop replied, "I don't know how."

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

DANIEL and Myrtle McCarthy, aged respectively thirteen and ten years, children of Dennis McCarthy, a saloon keeper at Buffalo, N. Y., were burned to death in a fire which resulted from the explosion of a lamp.

THE Fourth of July was celebrated in New York City and thereabout in the customary various and divers ways, flags being raised, Tammany hearing speeches from Speaker Crisp, Benton, McMillin and others. Seth Low, Justice Brewer and Senator Hawley were the speakers at Henry C. Bowen's annual Fourth of July celebration at Woodstock, Conn. A bronze statue of William Lloyd Garrison was unveiled at Newburyport, Mass., ex-Representative Frederick T. Greenhalge, of Lowell, making the oration.

A TROLLEY car dashed with full force into another trolley car just south of the southern boundary of Brooklyn, N. Y. The occupants of both cars were hurled in all directions. Peter McHugh, the motorman, was killed and seven passengers injured. The two-year-old son of Charles Nagle was instantly killed by trolley car in Buffalo, N. Y. A mob nearly lynched the motorman. Twenty picnickers were injured in a trolley car collision at Wilkesbarre, Penn.

A DESTRUCTIVE hailstorm passed over Eastern Pennsylvania, doing much damage to crops and buildings.

THE Chamber of Commerce of New York City, by an almost unanimous vote, demanded the repeal of the Sherman Silver law.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND was confined to his room at Gray Gables, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., with an attack of rheumatism.

A RUN on a savings bank in Watertown, N. Y., was checked by speeches and a guarantee from Governor Flower.

South and West.

JOEL MITCHELL, at a picnic near Woodbine, Ky., killed John Marsee, James Francis and Dempsy Smith. They had been drinking.

THERE were 250,000 persons at the Fourth of July exercises on the World's Fair Grounds; addresses were made by Vice-President Stevenson, Hampton L. Carson, of Philadelphia, and Mayor Harrison; the Paul Jones flag was unfurled and the new Liberty Bell was dedicated.

THE United States cruiser Atlanta arrived at Norfolk, Va., from Nicaragua.

NEAR Bardwell, Ky., two girls named Ray, aged sixteen and twelve years, were brutally murdered, presumably by a tramp. They had left their home in Bardwell to pick blackberries.

THEODORE COOMBS, a miner, at Butte, Montana, cut his wife's throat and then committed suicide by taking poison. Their married life had been unhappy.

ENOS C. RIPLEY, cashier of the Galena (Ill.) National Bank, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head while temporarily insane.

Washington.

SECRETARY HERBERT has appointed Miss Letitia C. Tyler, of Alabama, granddaughter of ex-President Tyler, to a clerkship in the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts in the Navy Department.

THE monthly circulation statement issued by the Treasury Department shows a net decrease in circulation since June 1 of $2,425,490, and since July 1, 1892, of $9,346,977, making the amount of all kinds of money in circulation July 1, 1893, $1,593,726,411.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has instructed the Custom House Commission at New York to investigate the whole subject of refunds of excessive duties, as conducted at that port, and to suggest any improvements which seem to them desirable.

UNITED STATES CONSUL HANNA, at La Guayra, has informed the State Department of the election of General Joaquin Crespo as President of the republic of Venezuela to fill out the unexpired term ending February 20, 1894.

ALL seed purchased for the Agricultural Department will hereafter be brought direct from the grower.

A VISIT to Yellowstone Park and several Indian reservations will be made by Secretary Hoke Smith before Congress meets.

ADVICES at the Navy Department from Hankow state that the United States steamship Monocacy, which went ashore on Sunday Island, was got off without serious injury.

SURVEYOR GEORGE W. LYON, of the Port of New York, sent his resignation to President Cleveland.

Foreign.

MORE than 100 miners were supposed to have been killed by an explosion of firedamp in a colliery at Thornhill, Yorkshire, England.

THE United State cruiser Monocacy went ashore on an island between Jehang and Hankow, China. The forward part is badly on. Damage unknown.

THE new German Reichstag was opened by Emperor William; in his speech from the throne he dwelt upon the necessity for the passage of the Army bill without delay.

THE boilers of the trade steamer Alfons exploded on the Volga, near Romanov, Russia, killing twenty-six of the passengers.

THERE were continued riotous demonstrations by students in the streets of Paris; many were injured on both sides in collisions between cavalry and rioters.

A PLOT to blow up the headquarters of the Hawaiian Provisional Government and restore the ex-Queen has been discovered and three conspirators arrested.

TEN THOUSAND delegates to the Christian Endeavor Convention arrived in Montreal, Canada.

THE French Government has overawed the Paris rioters by an immense display of troops.

A BANKER'S SUICIDE.

The Proprietor of Ward's Bank, Forestville, N. Y., Found Dead.

The doors of Ward's Bank, of Forestville, N. Y., a private corporation, failed to open a few mornings ago. Wild rumors are flying about concerning the cause. It is thought there was probably $50,000 to $75,000 of deposits. Ward has long been considered one of the strong men of Chautauqua County and has been connected with the banks in Forestville since early in the seventies.

When it became known that the bank had not opened there was a great commotion in the village. At once the wildest rumors about Ward began to be circulated. It was at first thought he had absconded, but an investigation led to the discovery of his dead body in the rear of his house. It is supposed he committed suicide, but whether because of an impending failure of the bank or of temporary insanity is only conjectural.

INDIANAPOLIS (Ind.) is in trouble. Six hundred thousand dollars' worth of bonds fell due the other day and there was not a cent in the treasury to meet them.

IOWA TOWNS WIPED OUT.

A CYCLONE'S TERRIBLY DESTRUCTIVE WORK.

Pomeroy Almost Totally Razed to the Ground—Scores of the Inhabitants Killed and Wounded—Rescue Work Among the Ruins—An Improvised Hospital.

Pomeroy, a town of 900 inhabitants in Calhoun County, Iowa, has been almost entirely destroyed by a tornado. Between fifty and 100 persons were killed, and nearly 200 were injured, many of them fatally. The utmost confusion followed the advent of the storm, and it was several hours before the condition of affairs there was known. As soon as the extent of the disaster was learned, relief trains over the Illinois Central were sent out with a corps of physicians, tents and provisions.

The town was in total darkness and the streets were filled with the wrecks of homes and business houses. The scenes were appalling as men with lanterns went about in the debris. In some instances entire families were killed, the mutilated bodies being found in the ruins of their homes. The cries of the injured were heard on all sides and the general confusion was increased by the frenzied behavior of the survivors who were separated from friends or who had relatives in the wrecks. The work of rescue was slow, and the train-load of help made little headway.

The south half of the town was razed. There was no place to care for the injured, and a church which was just outside of the track of the storm was turned into a hospital. There the surgeons worked by the aid of lanterns. The most seriously injured were stretched upon the long pews, while others who needed surgical attention for less severe injuries were compelled to stand or lie upon the floor and await their turn. The dead were laid upon the ground in a vacant lot at the edge of the devastated district. Through the narrow aisles left between the dead bodies the survivors passed looking for lost ones. All telegraph communication was cut off and trains could be run only to the edge of the town.

The storm broke about 7 o'clock p. m. All day long the clouds were skurrying across the sky. An occasional shower would be followed by a hot burst of sunshine. Just before dark great banks of black clouds massed in the southwest and in the west. Just before 7 o'clock the two threatening piles moved towards one another and then joined. The clouds took on a green tint, which was pierced with the sun's rays for a moment. Then darkness set in rapidly. Scarcely a breeze stirred the treetops in the streets of Pomeroy. Those who were watching the phenomena say that a cloud-like column of smoke dropped to the ground and gathered in strength as it advanced towards the town. They recognized it as a tornado and gave the alarm. Many sought shelter in cellars, and others mounted horses to flee from the path of the coming destruction. There was a dash of hail, a blinding flash of lightning, and deafening peals of thunder.

Men and women ran wildly about the streets shouting and gesticulating. The tornado struck the town at the northwest among the scattering houses in the outskirts. Roofs and shingles and sides of buildings were wrenched loose and were thrown about. Moving to the more densely populated district, the tornado leveled all before it, and leaving in its wake a cloud of splinters and scores of wrecked homes.

Later particulars state that the tornado which passed over Pomeroy left fifty-three dead, seventy-five fatally injured and 150 with broken limbs, cuts and bruises more or less severe. The town of Pomeroy is a complete wreck. There is scarcely a house left standing. About fifteen acres of debris constitute now what was a thriving village. Splinters are all that remain. Pomeroy is level with the prairie.

Scarcely a tree remains. Piles of broken timbers and occasional pieces of furniture are all that can be found of what were once the largest buildings in the place. Two hundred and fifty houses were in all destroyed, and the money loss on these and their contents is placed at $200,000.

Everywhere about Pomeroy next day were dead and dying people. A dozen men were digging graves in the burying ground on the hill just north of town, and the one hearse of the village was kept busy carrying the victims of the storm to their last resting place.

The intense heat made it impossible to keep the bodies of the dead, and those that were not claimed by relatives or friends and by them buried or taken away by noon were placed in the graveyard by the officials. Forty graves were dug and filled with dead up to 9 o'clock on the evening after the storm passed, and at that hour the flitting lanterns in the cemetery showing plainly that the work of burial was going on still.

Hundreds of willing hands dragged the dead and dying animals, with which the ground seemed to be literally strewn, to points on the outskirts of the town, piled them in big heaps, and covered them with the remains of the houses and applied the torch. Fully a dozen of these strange bonfires were kept going all the afternoon.

Whole families were in many instances wiped out by the tornado, and in houses that contained all the way from four to eight persons not more than one escaped alive. Husbands have been left without wife or children, children are left orphans, and there are fifteen or more women in Pomeroy who have lost husbands and children. Several little babies were found alive and well, but it has been impossible to find their parents.

The National Bank of Pomeroy was made the headquarters of the relief movement. Here those willing to work or to act as nurses were assigned to the various hospitals, and here also provisions, money, bedding and clothing were received, and all of these necessaries rolled in rapidly.

By 3 o'clock in the afternoon the office of the bank was stacked clear to the ceiling with food and clothing, and boxes of each were arriving on every train. Governor Boies arrived at 4 o'clock and took charge of the whole affair. He first drove out over the ruins, then he visited the hospitals and the morgue, consulted with those who had thus far directed things, and then issued a proclamation setting forth the needs of the sufferers and calling upon the people of Iowa to contribute liberally.

Late reports from the counties of Cherokee, Buena Vista, Pocahontas and Calhoun, and the parts of Ida and Sac Counties over which the tornado swept show that the loss of life is somewhere between one and two hundred, and that the damage to property runs up to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Five entire families were blown away at Alta, Iowa. Mrs. Gordon was killed instantly by the wreck of her house, and nothing can be found of the family of seven. No trace can be found of Ed Sargeant and family of five. They were supposed to be dead.

It was one of the most terrific cyclones ever known in that section. The width was about 1000 yards. Two women were killed and several injured six miles south of Cherokee. Ten were killed and several injured south of Aurelia; one killed and several injured near Storm Lake; nine killed and two injured south of Fonda. Only one of the Gordon family out of seven has been found. It is reported four of the family of Burgess, near Aurelia, were killed. The loss of property is beyond estimation.

FATAL FLAMES.

Five Persons Burned to Death on a Steamboat.

The big steamboat Bethel, anchored at the foot of Sibley street, St. Paul, Minn. and used for the past three years as a lodging and boarding house for about 200 poor people, was burned to the water's edge at eleven o'clock p. m. Five lives were lost and seven persons were injured. Fifty persons were asleep on the Bethel. So rapid was the progress of the flames that those aboard the boat had to jump for their lives in their night clothing. The steamboat Sidney was tied to the Bethel, but by quick work in cutting her hawsers she was floated down stream uninjured. The loss on the Bethel is $10,000.

At 1 o'clock in the morning five bodies had already been recovered, those of Mrs. Meak, matron of the Bethel; O'Shaughnessy and two unknown men. Lulu Morgan, a girl of twelve, daughter of the Rev. David Morgan, pastor of the Bethel, was taken to the City Hospital in a dying condition. The bodies of two women were then still in the hull of the boat. When the second story of the boat fell in they were seen to fall, clasped in each other's arms, into the flames. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the wash room.

FLOODS IN CHINA.

Thousands of Natives Drowned or Crushed Under Falling Walls.

The steamer Belgic from Hong Kong and Yokohama brings advices that a branch of the Welling River, in China, has overflowed in consequence of the heavy rainfall, and it is estimated over 1000 persons are drowned and as many more left homeless. According to a telegram received by the native authorities at Shanghai, nearly 10,000 people have been drowned and crushed to death by falling houses in Nuningfu.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

27 BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1892, choice	$2 57½	@	$2 60
Medium, 1892, choice	—	@	2 00
Pea, 1892, choice	—	@	2 00
Red kidney, 1892, choice	2 85	@	3 00
White kidney, 1892, choice	2 00	@	2 10
Lima, Cal., ₱ bush	2 10	@	2 15
Green peas, 1892, ₱ bbl	1 70	@	1 75
BUTTER.			
Creamery—St. & Penn, extra	21½	@	22
St. & Penn., first	—	@	—
Western, firsts	20	@	21
Western, second	18	@	19
Western, third	—	@	17
State dairy—half tubs and pails, extras	—	@	21
Half tubs and pails, firsts	19	@	20
Half tubs and pails, second	17½	@	18½
Welsh tubs, extras	20	@	20½
Welsh tubs, firsts	18½	@	19
Welsh tubs, seconds	17½	@	18
Western—Im. creamery, firsts	17½	@	18½
W. Im. creamery, seconds	16	@	16½
W. Im. creamery, thirds	15	@	15½
Western Factory, fresh firsts	16	@	16½
W. Factory, second	15½	@	15¾
W. Factory and dairy, thirds	14½	@	15
CHEESE.			
State Factory—Full cream, white, fancy	—	@	8¾
Full cream, colored, fancy	8¾	@	8⅞
Full cream, good to prime	8½	@	8⅝
Part skims, choice	—	@	5
Part skims, good to prime	3	@	4½
Part skims, common	1	@	2½
Full skims	—	@	¼
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	—	@	17
Western—Fresh, fancy	15¾	@	16
Duck eggs	—	@	—
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples—King, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Common green, ₱ crate	40	@	75
Early Harvest, ₱ ½ bbl	—	@	—
Grapes, up river, Del., 5 lb	—	@	—
Cherries, fancy, black, ₱ lb	9	@	10
Strawberries, up-river, quart	6	@	14
Gooseberries, ₱ quart	4	@	7
Huckleberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	10	@	13
Watermelons, ₱ 100	8 00	@	23 00
Muskmelons, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 50
HOPS.			
State—1892, choice	21½	@	22
1892, prime	—	@	21
1892, common to good	18	@	20
Old odds	5	@	9
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls—Jersey, State, Penn.	—	@	13
Western, ₱ lb	—	@	13
Chickens, local, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Western, ₱ lb	13½	@	14
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	8
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	10
Ducks—N. J., N. Y., Penn., ₱ pair	70	@	90
Western, ₱ pair	60	@	75
Geese, Western, ₱ pair	1 12	@	1 37
Pigeons, ₱ pair	35	@	45
DRESSED POULTRY—FRESH KILLED.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	9	@	12
Chickens, Phila, ₱ lb	19	@	25
Western, ₱ lb	14	@	17
Fowls—St. and West, ₱ lb	—	@	12
Ducks—Fair to fancy, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Eastern, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Spring, L. I., ₱ lb	17	@	18
Geese—Western, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Squabs—Dark ₱ doz	1 50	@	1 75
White, ₱ doz	2 50	@	2 75
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes—State, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Norfolk, Rose, ₱ bbl	2 75	@	3 00
N. C., Rose, ₱ bbl	2 75	@	—
L. I., in bulk, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Cabbage, Norfolk, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 00
Onions—Eastern, yellow, bbl.	—	@	—
Maryland, ₱ bbl	4 00	@	4 25
State, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Peas, L. I., ₱ bag	1 50	@	2 00
Cucumbers, Savannah, ₱ crate	30	@	40
String beans, N. C., ₱ basket	75	@	1 25
Asparagus, doz. bunches	1 00	@	1 75
Tomatoes, Florida, ₱ crate	75	@	1 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Mill Extra	3 50	@	4 00
Patents	4 10	@	4 20
Wheat, No. 2 Red	71⅝	@	72¼
Rye—State	58	@	60
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@	—
Corn—Ungraded White	—	@	—
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	37
Mixed Western	35	@	37
Hay—Good to Choice	75	@	95
Straw—Long Rye	55	@	75
Lard—City Steam	08.75	@	09.00
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, City dressed	5	@	9
Milch Cows, com. to good	30 00	@	45 00
Calves, City dressed	7½	@	10
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	4 00	@	5 50
Lambs, ₱ lb	6	@	7¾
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	6 25	@	6 75
Dressed	8	@	9¼

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JULY 16.

Lesson Text: "Paul at Athens," Acts xvii., 22-31—Golden Text: John iv., 24—Commentary.

22. "Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars hill and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious," or, as in the R. V., "somewhat religious." We have passed by his farewell to Philippi, his preaching at Thessalonica and Berea, and the persecutions he endured at each place. We now find him at Athens, waiting for Silas and Timothy, whom he had left at Berea. His spirit is greatly stirred by the idolatry of the city, and in the synagogue of the Jews and in the market of the city he preached Jesus and the resurrection. From the time that Jesus met him on the way to Damascus he determined to know nothing but Christ and Him crucified (I Cor. ii., 2), and the substance of his preaching may be gathered from this statement. He "reasoned with them out of the Scripture, opening and alleging that Christ must needs have suffered and risen again from the dead, and that this Jesus whom I preach unto you is Christ" (Acts xvii., 2, 3).

23. "For as I passed by and beheld your devotions I found an altar with this inscription, To the Unknown God. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship Him declare I unto you." It would seem that in their many altars to many gods they feared lest any should have been omitted, and hence this altar with its strange inscription. Very religious they were, but there was nothing to it, for they knew not God. It is more sad, however, to think of the religiousness of today, which means nothing.

24. "God, that made the world and all things therein, seeing that He is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands." He takes them right to the first of Genesis and would make them acquainted with the Creator of all things. They were without excuse for not knowing His eternal power and Godhead, for the works of His hands should have taught them this (Rom. i., 19, 20). Before we can come to God we must believe that there is a God (Heb. xi., 6), and the one whom these Athenians knew not was the only one whom they ought to know—the Lord who is the true God, the living God and King of Eternity (Jer. x., 10, margin).

25. "Neither is worshiped with men's hands, as though He needed anything, seeing He giveth to all life and breath and all things." What startling things these must have been to be heard for the first time! A God greater than sun, moon or stars, heaven or earth, and the author and giver of all life and being. Yet this is the old, familiar story of the Bible which we possess, but are so slow to give to others, which tells of Him in whose hand is the soul of every living thing and the breath of all mankind (Job xii., 10). It is His nature to give. He so loved that He gave His only begotten Son that whatsoever receiveth Him shall never perish (John iii., 16; x., 27, 28).

26. "And hath made of one blood all Nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth and hath determined the times before appointed and the bounds of their habitation." All Nations may truly say: "Have we not all one Father? Hath not one God created us" (Mal. ii., 10)? And as to the bounds of habitation, not only has God ordered even this, but He has done so with respect to Israel, as it is written, "When the Most High divided to the Nations their inheritance, when He separated the sons of Adam, He set the bounds of the people according to the number of the children of Israel" (Deut. xxxii., 8).

27. "That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after Him and find Him, though He be not far from every one of us." If they would live up to the light they had God would find ways to send them more light, as in the case of Cornelius and the Ethiopian eunuch. The exhortations to seek the Lord are very many and very instructive. See such as Isa. lv., 6, 7; Zeph. ii., 3; Jer. xxix., 13; Math. vi., 33. His nearness to us is very strikingly described in Rom. x., 6-10, but there it speaks of those who have His word and raises the question (verses 14, 15) of how can they hear it unless some one take it to them.

28. "For in Him we live and move and have our being, as certain also of you own poets have said, "For we are also His offspring.'" The first clause is very briefly stated in Col. i., 17, "By Him all things consist." The use which Paul makes here and in Titus i., 12, of the Greek authors seems to indicate the advantage to a missionary of some knowledge of the writings of the people if by such knowledge they may be turned from vanities to the true God (Acts xiv., 15). We are to use all means which God can bless that we may by all means save some (I Cor. ix., 22.

29. "Forasmuch, then, as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold or silver or stone graven with art and man's device." Quite a commentary upon this verse is found in Isa. xl., 18-23, and elsewhere in the prophets. Is not the same sin manifest today even in the church when so much strength is spent in raising money? The The cry is for gold and silver and wisdom of man, instead of for God, Who owns the gold and silver and has all the wisdom (Hag. ii., I Cor. i., 30). If those who profess to believe in God would only trust Him and not in idols, either men or metal, He would soon show Himself strong on our behalf and pour out more blessing than we could manage (II Chron. xvi., 9).

30. "And the times of this ignorance God winked at, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent." In the R. V. it is said "God overlooketh," which is a much better translation. He allowed to go unpunished because He is long suffering and not willing that any should perish. Jesus told the Jews that God suffered many things because of the hardness of their hearts (Math. xix., 8; Mark x., 5). He was grieved all the same (Isa. lxiii., 10; Mark iii., 5), but bore with them and many a time forgave them as His sevant Moses pleaded for them. But we live in different days, but God has now made full provision for all through the finished work of His dear Son and commands all to believe on Him (John iii., 23).

31. "Because He hath appointed a day in the which He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained, whereof He hath given assurance unto all men, in that He hath raised Him from the dead." The Greeks had known some great men, leaders and teachers of the people, but they had never known one who having died lived again; hence when Paul got to this point they either mocked or turned away. Jesus, risen from the dead, alive forevermore, having all power in heaven and on earth, is the one who in all things has and must have the pre-eminence. The great question now is not, "Am I moral or religious o. getting better?" but, first of all, "Have I received Jesus?" See John i., 12; I John v., 12. Then am I so living unto Him that in that day the works shall not be burned up, but rewarded (I Cor. iii., 11-15). —Lesson Helper.

SOME men insult God when they pray.

Continued from first page.

set, almost staggering under its load of delicious eatables.

"The first thing," said Mr. Joplin's big voice, "is to eat." Some of us didn't have as much breakfast as we wanted, an' mebby some of us didn't any at all. So, eat now, fellers, an' talk later on.'

All these urchins fell upon that long table almost like as many ravening wolves. And then in a moment Jimmy whispered something to Knucks, and Knucks hopped over to where Mr. Hallett was, and whispered to him:

"Mebby we oughtn't to eat too much, sir. It cost lots of money an' perhaps Mr. Joplin—

"Mr. Joplin is the owner of a great cattle ranch out in Colorado," answered Mr. Hallett. "He can afford this."

"We didn't know,' said Knucks. 'His pepper-an'-salt suit looks, kinder—well, we—didn't know."

And when Mr. Hallett told the man from Colorado what Knucks had said, Mr. Joplin laughed a big, hearty 'haw haw!' and then looked himself over, and then he colored, and then he laughed again.

When they had all eaten and were filled, Mr. Joplin stood up at the head of the mighty breakfast table in his seedy pepper-and-salt and he said rather awkwardly:

"I asked Mr. Hallet to make you a speech, but he says I've got to do it. I haven't much to say. This is the Fourth of July. It's the proper thing to read the Declaration of Independence on the Fourth of July, but the only Declaration of Independence we're goin' to have here is that we're going to do jest exactly as we please all day long. We're goin' to yell as much an' as loud as we please. There are two big boxes of firecrackers over there, an' we're goin' to help ourselves to all we want an' shoot till they're all gone. We're goin to eat again at 1 o'clock an' again at 6 o'clock, an' we've got to keep busy in the meantime or we won't have good appetites. After dinner the ice-cream freezers will be opened, an' every feller will grab a spoon. There are four or five barrels of red apples—the heads will be knocked in pretty soon, an' we'll fill our pockets an' hats. This is my potlatch, understand, an' everybody takes all he wants an' does what he pleases with it. Fall into the brook if you want to, or eat your self sick, or break your arms; it's all right. A doctor goes with the rest of the potlatch if we need him. We——"

"Oh, John, that is not the way to talk to them," interrupted Mr. Hallet.

"I'd like to know why it ain't," answered Mr. Joplin. "A potlatch that ain't a free pitch-in ain't no potlatch at all. Well, then, I'll make this conditon: No boy shall take advantage of any smaller boy—if he does I'll thrash him."

"So will we," yelled the boys.

"I think I ought to add something to what Mr. Joplin has said," spoke Mr. Hallet. "In the first place. I presume you are puzzled to know what a potlatch really is. I was, myself, till Mr. Joplin explained. Away out west, among certain tribes of Indians, when a savage aspires to stand high among his fellows he saves up blankets and all sorts of desirable articles until he has as great a store of them as possible. Then he invites his tribe to a feast and gives away all the accumulation. It makes him a beggar for a long time, but he has won the esteem of his tribe as long as he lives. Mr. Joplin has given you a potlatch of happiness, and I think he has won more than the giver of any Indian potlatch ever won."

"Hurrah! Yes, sir-ee," whooped the boys.

"Tell 'em what made me give it," said the man from the West.

And Mr. Hallet told in a few simple words the story of the unselfishness of Jimmy and Knucks. And, the boys, being boys, only whooped, but their whoops meant a great deal.

And not once during the whole Independence day did one of them impose upon another, nor break anything, nor commit any act that could make the giver of the potlatch regret in the slightest degree what he had done.

In short the day was one long day of unalloyed happiness. They ate, shot fire crackers, and the band played every time it was requested, and the boys whooped so loud that they almost drowned out the band several times.

During the afternoon Mr. Joplin arranged with various families in the village to take care of such boys as needed more than a day of the country air as long as they might require it; and the next week Knucks and Jimmy found that it was all settled that they should live in the country for a year at Mr. Joplin's expense.

At night, after the fireworks had been shot off and it was time to begin the march for the train, the boys cheered for Mr. Joplin till they could have been heard nearly a mile; and when they stopped Mr. Joplin said:

"Thank ye, fellers!"

The Big Fair at Night.

A sight more beautiful than Jackson Park at night cannot be conceived, so liberal is the use of electric lamps, and so artistically are they arranged. For illuminating the grounds and entrances to the buildings, lamps to the number of 1,550 are placed at intervals of from 65 to 75 feet, except at the extreme southeastern part of the grounds, where distances between some of the posts are increased to 125 feet. Around the main entrances to the principal buildings, clusters of lamps are placed. The lamps employed for exterior illumination are supported on ornamental posts designed to receive one, two or three lamps and, where expedient, have arm-supporting incandescent lamps of high candle power inclosed within colored glass lanterns that afford a richly decorative effect. A problem of different character was presented when the question of aisle lighting with arc lamps came up owing to the varied nature of the exhibits, the character of the inclosure, the height of show cases and proximity of supports.

In the final allotment of lamps (in round numbers) 1,200 were assigned to the manufactures building 500, to the agricultural building and annex, 350 to the transportation building proper, horticultural 250, mines and mining, 200; the fisheries, 50, and the Illinois building 57. These are all supplied with current by the exposition company from the power plant, as are also 250 arc lamps required in machinery hall.—*Chicago Times.*

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